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T · MACCI · PLAVTI

RVDENTEM

FABVLAM · PALLIATAM
IN · IV · ACTVS · DIVISAM

AGET · GREX · MACGILLIANVS

A · D · XI · X · KAL · MART
LAETISSIMO · BRITANNICI · IMPERII · ANNO

QVO · DVODECIMVM · CLAVSIT
VICTORIA · REGINA
LVSTRVM

II · VIRI · LVDIS · SCAENICIS · EDVNDIS · SVNT	DONALDVS · A · SMITH GVLIELMVS · PETERSON
CVRATORES · LVDORVM	A · IVDSON · EATON CAROLVS · E · MOYSE IOHANNES · COX S · BENIAMIN · SLACK
PHONASCVS	FRANCISCVS · CARTER
DIDASKALOS · MVSICVS	CAROLVS · HENRICVS · GOVLD

SCAENICI · ACTORES.

ARCTVRVS · PROLOGVS	CAMPBELL · PALMER · HOWARD
SCEPARNIO · SERVOS	IOHANNES · GODFREY · SAXE
PLESIDIPPVS · ADVLESCENS	ROBERTVS · HAROLDVS · KER
DAEMONES · SENEX	ERATVS · EDVINVS · HOWARD
PALAESTRA · MVLIER	MELBOVRNE · CASEWELL · HEINE
AMPELISCA · MVLIER	IOHANNES · TVDOR · SCRIMGER
PTOLEMOCRATIA · SACERDOS	SAMVEL · ARCHIBALD
TRACHALIO · SERVOS	PERCY · THOMAS · MOORE
LABRAX · LENO	GVLIELMVS · WOODHAM · CRAIG
CHARMIDES · SENEX	ALEXANDER · HVNTLY · DVFF
GRIPVS · PISCATOR	MACKAY · EDGAR

LORARII — NORMANNVS · MACLEOD · ROBERTVS · PATTERSON

PISCATORES —
MAVRITIVS · BVRKE · GVLIELMVS · NESS
CAROLVS · MORRISON · IOHANNES · LAMB
PERCIVAL · DVBOYCE · LEONARDVS · SHAW
IOHANNES · CAPEL · BRVCE · IOHANNES · FARMER
ROBERTVS · PATTERSON · RICARDVS · HENDERSON
IACOBVS · ALBERTVS · MACGREGOR
FREDERICVS · HASZARD

MVTAE PERSONAE.

ADVLESCENTES · III —
NORMANNVS · MACLEOD
IOHANNES · LAMB
ROBERTVS · PATTERSON

TIBICINES · SCAENICI —
GORDON · SCOTT · RVTHERFORD
STEWART · FLEMING · RVTHERFORD

SCAENAM · DESIGNAVIT	SAMVEL · HENBEST · CAPPER
MODOS · NOVOS · TIBIIS · PARIB · FECIT	HORATIVS · REYNER
ORNAMENTA · FECIT	M · BEVLLAC

DISSIGNATORES · SVNT · SOCIETATIS · PHILOLOGAE · SODALES



PLAVTI · RVDENS.

Quod faustum felixque omnibus vortat precor
In scena datur hic vobis Macci fabula,
Quae quadringentis ante lustris edita
Antiqua in Roma est urbium celeberrima ;
Illis temporibus quo loco nunc luditur
Undique patebant vastae solitudines ;
Nec spectatorum tunc erat qui crederet
Trans tanta ignota maria post tot secula
Fore voluptati genti longinquae ac novae,
Cui tum frequentes plauderent, comoediam.
Nunc etiam accessit copula altera insuper,
Qua consociatur cum veteribus seculis
Nostra academia laude florescens nova,
Quod praegredientes ceteris coloniis,
Quot a Britannis sunt ubique conditae,
Nuper fundatae tulimus auxilium scholae,
Despectat urbem qua superbus Parthenon
Matrem artium olim dictam et eloquentiae.
Rudens ab ipso nomen fabulae inditumst
Agitur Cyrenis res, Graecorum in oppido ;
Actorum partes accipietis postibi.
Novam rem ordimur ; alios speramus fore
Exemplum nostrum qui secuti postea
Alias spectandas praebeant hic fabulas ;
Libet recordari hic mihi, hoc ut in oppido
Alia loquentes lingua stirpe alio viri
Nobile Thebanam facinus ausam virginem
Graecorum veterem fabulam celebraverint.

Nunc ut Academia haec precamur floreat
Studiis et ludis, comitate et moribus.
Quid plura? scitis ipsi quanta gloria
Adepti nuper simus id quod omnibus
Qui folle ludunt praemium proponitur.
Nec praeteribo ceteris hoc additum
Vitae ornamentis quod nunc hic studentibus
Aedicula praesto est parva, ubi omnibus licet
Aequales inter libere versarier,
Serere sermones mutuos, necnon bene
Cenare parvi, mox speramus parvolo
Huic successurum maius et speciosius
Hospitium, quale in usum mulierum modo
Donavit nostri praesidis benignitas.
Accessit aliis hoc novum miraculum
In medio campo cernere est cotidie
Ingens alumnorum atque alumnarum manus
Ut certet aequor glacie solidum verrere
Tenui munita ferro crepidatos pedes.
Imperium nunc precamur ut Britannicum
Pari augeatur gloria ac concordia
Porro ut regina quae tot illustres avos
Tam longo cursu regni uicit prosperi
Omnes ubique reges atque principes
Ut jam virtute sic superet potentia;
Cuius legatus clarus in republica
Praesens nobiscum celebrat hunc festum diem.
Valete: Arcturum huc advenientem conspicor.

S. B. S.

INCIPIT • PLAVTI • RVDENS •

ACTA • LAETISSIMO • BRITANNICI • IMPERII • ANNO •

QVO • DVODECIMVM • CLAVSIT • VICTORIA • REGINA •

LVSTRVM •

EGIT • GREX • MACGILLIENSIS •

IN • CANADA • AD • MONTEM • REGIVM •

RECTORE • VNIVERSITATIS • GVLIELMO • PETERSON •

CVRATORIBVS • LVDORVM • PROFESSORIBVS • ACADEMICIS •

ARGVMENTVM.

Reti piscator de mari extraxit vidulum,
Vbi erant erilis filiae crepundia,
Dominum ad lenonem quae subrepta venerat
Ea suipte inprudens in cluentelam patris
Naufragio eiecta devenit: cognoscitur
Suoque amico Plesidippo iungitur.

THE ARGUMENT.

Recovered from the ocean lies a wallet which contains,
Unknown to him who drew it out, intent upon his gains,
Designs in cunning workmanship, a little axe and sword,
Erstwhile the trinkets of a maid, the daughter of his lord;
Nigh carried off in slavery, but shipwrecked here instead,
She, by the trinkets recognized, is to her lover wed.

W. M.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Arctvrvs	Prologvs
Daemones	Senex
Palaestra	Mvlier
Ampelisca	Mvlier
Labrax	Leno
Charmides	Senex
Plesidippvs	Advlescens
Trachalio	Servos
Sceparnio	Servos
Gripvs	Piscator
Ptolemocratia	Sacerdos
Piscatores	
Lorarii	
Advlescentes	

THE CHARACTERS.

ARCTURUS . . . . *A Star God.*

DAEMONES . . . *An aged Athenian, living at Cyrene.*

PALAESTRA . . . . *A slave discovered to be his daughter.*

AMPELISCA . . . . *A slave, her companion.*

LABRAX . *A slave dealer, master of Palaestra and Ampelisca.*

CHARMIDES . . . . *His companion in rascality.*

PLESIDIPPUS . . . . *A gilded youth.*

TRACHALIO . . . . *His servant.*

SCEPARNIO . . . . *Slave of Daemones.*

GRIPUS . . . . *An aged fisherman, slave of Daemones.*

PTOLEMOCRATIA . . . . *Priestess of Venus.*

FISHERMEN.

WHIPPING SLAVES.

FRIENDS OF PLESIDIPPUS.

CORRIGENDA.

P. 14, l. 187—For *ornatur* read *ornatu.*

P. 16, l. 210—For *nec dius hic fui* read *neque etiamdum hic fui.*

P. 63, l. 14 from foot of page—*Read* "has been extremely attentive to them."

P. 83, l. 4 from foot of page—For *whom* read *who.*

P. 88, l. 1169—*Dele* id.

P. 95, l. 6—*Read* "And tell him to come at once, so that we may get the supper ready."

PROLOGVS.

ARCTVRVS.

Qui gentis omnis mariaque et terras mouet,
Eius sum ciuis ciuitate caelitum,
Ita, ut uidetis, splendens stella candida,
Signum quod semper tempore exoritur suo.
Hic atque in caelo nomen Arcturost mihi.
Noctu sum in caelo clarus atque inter deos,
Inter mortalis ambulans interdius.
Et alia signa de caelo ad terram accidunt:
Quist imperator diuom atque hominum Iuppiter,
Is nos per gentis aliud alia disparat,
Hominum qui facta, mores, pietatem et fidem
Noscamus, ut quemque adiuuet opulentia.
Qui falsas litis falsis testimoniis
Petunt quique in iure abiurant pecuniam,
Eorum referimus nomina excripta ad Iouem.
Cotidie ille scit quis hic quaerat malum.
Qui hic litem apisci postulant peiurio
Mali, res falsas qui impetrant apud iudicem,
Iterum ille eam rem iudicatam iudicat:
Maiore multa multat quam litem auferunt.
Bonos in aliis tabulis exscriptos habet.
Atque hoc scelesti si in animum inducunt suom,
Iouem se placare posse donis, hostiis,
Et operam et sumptum perdunt. id eo fit, quia
Nihil ei acceptumst a periuris supplici.

THE PROLOGUE.

ARCTURUS.

Of the company of the celestials am I, a comrade of Jove, who sways all peoples and seas and lands. I am, as you see, a constellation, lustrous with a bright star, which ever rises in its season. Arcturus is the name I bear on earth, and in heaven. By night I shine conspicuous in the sky among the gods; my path lies among mortals in the day. Other constellations, too, descend from heaven to earth. Jupiter the lord of gods and men—he it is who stations us throughout the world, one here, one there, to take knowledge of the conduct, character, righteousness and fealty of mortal men, that every one may meet with his deserts. When men institute fraudulent actions on false witness, and when before the magistrate they deny on oath a deposit, their names we enter and report to Jove. Day by day he knows who is plotting mischief here below. When men seek to win a suit by perjury—rascals that they are!—or when by fraud they gain their cases before a judge, the judgment given he judges once again: far heavier the fine he orders than what they reap as litigants. The good he keeps entered on another list. And if the rogues take it into their heads that they can propitiate Jupiter with offerings and sacrifice, they lose their pains and their money too. The reason is this: no sacrifice is acceptable to Jove from a perjurer.

Facilius siqui pius est a dis supplicans
Quam qui scelestust inueniet ueniam sibi.
Idcirco moneo uos ego hoc, qui estis boni
Quique aetatem agitis cum pietate et cum fide:
Retinete porro, post factum ut laetemini.
Nunc, huc qua causa ueni, argumentum eloquar.
  Primumdum huic esse nomen urbi Diphilus
Cyrenas uoluit. illic habitat Daemones
In agro atque uilla proxuma propter mare,
Senex qui huc Athenis exul uenit, hau malus.
Neque is adeo propter malitiam patria caret:
Sed dum alios seruat, se inpediuit interim,
Rem bene paratam comitate perdidit.
Huic filiola una uirgo periit paruola:
Eam de praedone uir mercatur pessumus:
Is eam huc Cyrenas leno aduexit uirginem.
Adulescens quidam ciuis huius Atticus
Eam uidit ire e ludo fidicinio domum.
Amare occepit: ad lenonem deuenit,
Minis triginta sibi puellam destinat
Datque arrabonem et iureiurando adligat.
Is leno, ut se aequomst, flocci non fecit fidem
Neque quod iuratus adulescenti dixerat.
Ei aderat hospes par sui, Siculus senex,
Scelestus Agrigentinus, urbis proditor:
Infit lenoni suadere, ut secum simul
Eat in Siciliam: ibi esse homines uoluptarios
Dicit: ibi eum potesse fieri diuitem.
Persuadet. nauis clanculum conducitur.
Quidquid erat noctu in nauem conportat domo
Leno: adulescenti, qui puellam ab eo emerat,
Ait sese Veneri uelle uotum soluere
(Id hic est Veneris fanum) atque adeo ad prandium
Vocauit adulescentem huc. ipse hinc ilico
Conscendit in nauem, auehit mulierculas.

Sooner will the prayer of the righteous prevail with the gods than the prayer of a villain. And so this is my advice to you who are good and live in all righteousness and fealty: Be steadfast in your course that you may have joy in the end. Now—and for this reason have I come—I will set forth our argument

First of all, then, Cyrene was the name given by Diphilus to this city. Yonder dwells Daemones, in the country, in a cottage hard by the sea—an old man who came into exile here from Athens: not a bad man, either. Bad! 'Twas no vice of his that drove him from his home; in attempting to save others, he became involved himself; 'twas kindness that reft him of the estate he had honourably acquired.. His only daughter he lost when she was quite a little girl. An arrant scoundrel of a dealer bought the maid from the man who had kidnapped her and carried her here to Cyrene. A young Athenian, a fellow-citizen of hers, saw her going home from her music-school—'twas love at first sight! He goes to the dealer, buys the girl for thirty minæ, makes a payment on account, and gets the seller to swear to his bargain. The dealer, just as you would expect, did not care a straw for his promise or for what he had said to the young man on oath. He had a friend of the same stamp as himself, an old Sicilian,—a villain who would sell his country. This man begins to recommend the dealer to go with him to Sicily, telling him that gay fellows live there, and that he can make a heap of money. His advice is taken, and they secretly hire a vessel. All his belongings the dealer ships from his house at dead of night, telling the young man who had bought the girl from him that he was wishful to perform a vow to Venus (this is her temple here), and, besides, he has asked our young friend here to lunch. Immediately the dealer goes on board ship and carries off the maidens. The young man hears from others

Adulescenti alii narrant ut res gesta sit:
Lenonem abiisse. ad portum adulescens aduenit,
Illorum nauis longe in altum abscesserat.
Ego quoniam uideo uirginem asportarier,
Tetuli ei auxilium et lenoni exitium simul:
Increpui hibernum et fluctus moui maritimos.
Nam Arcturus signum sum omnium unum acerrumum:
Vehemens sum exoriens, quom occido uehementior.
Nunc ambo leno atque hospes, in saxo, simul
Sedent eiecti: nauis confractast eis.
Illa autem uirgo atque altera itidem ancillula
De naui timidae desuluerunt in scapham.
Nunc eas ab saxo fluctus ad terram ferunt,
Ad uillam illius, exul ubi habitat senex,
Quoius deturbauit uentus tectum et tegulas.
Et seruos illic est eius qui egreditur foras.
Adulescens huc iam adueniet, quem uidebitis,
Qui illam mercatust de lenone uirginem.
Valete, ut hostes uostri diffidant sibi.

how things have gone,—the dealer was off! He comes to the harbour, and behold! the ship had got far out to sea. As for me, when I saw the girl being carried off, I brought aid to her, and at the same time destruction to the dealer. I blew a wintry blast and tossed up the billows of the main. Arcturus, the most turbulent of all the constellations, am I—tempestuous at my rising, and at my setting more tempestuous still. Now, both the dealer and his friend are sitting side by side upon a rock on which they have been thrown. Their ship has been dashed to pieces. The girl, however, and with her, a young friend, have jumped from the ship into a boat. And now the waves are bearing them shorewards from the rock to the old man's cottage, where he is living in exile; its tiled roof has been whisked off by the gale. See, there is his slave, coming out of doors. The young man will soon be here—you will see him—the one who bought the girl from the dealer. So Good-bye, and God confound your foes!

ACTVS I.

SCEPARNIO.

SC. Pro di inmortales, tempestatem quoiusmodi I 1
Neptunus nobis nocte hac misit proxuma.
Detexit uentus uillam—quid uerbis opust?
Non uentus fuit, uerum Alcumena Euripidi:
Ita omnis de tecto deturbauit tegulas:
Inlustrioris fecit festrasque indidit.

PLESIDIPPVS (CVM TRIBVS ADVLESCENTIBVS). SCEPARNIO. DAEMONES.

PL. Et uos a uostris abduxi negotiis I 2
Neque id processit, qua uos duxi gratia:
Neque quivi ad portum lenonem prehendere.
Sed mea desidia spem deserere nolui:
Eo uos, amici, detinui diutius.
Nunc huc ad Veneris fanum uenio uisere,
Vbi rem diuinam se facturum dixerat.
SC. Si sapiam, hoc quod me mactat concinnem lutum.
PL. Prope me hic nescio quis loquitur. DAE. Heus, Sceparnio.
SC. Qui nominat me? DAE. Qui pro te argentum dedit.
SC. Quasi me tuom esse seruom dicas, Daemones.
DAE. Luto usust multo, multam terram confode.
Villam integundam intellego totam mihi:
Nam nunc perlucet ea quam cribrum crebrius.
PL. Pater, salueto amboque adeo. DAE. Et tu saluos sis.

ACT I.

SCENE I.

(*Enter* SCEPARNIO (R.) *from the cottage of* DAEMONES, *spade in hand.*)

SC. Heavens above us! what a storm Neptune let loose upon us last night! The wind took the roof off the house—wind did I call it? no wind, but a regular tragedy tempest of Euripides; in such wise has it whisked off every single tile. It has made the house better lighted than ever, with the windows it has put in.

SCENE II.

(*Enter* PLESIDIPPUS (L.), *from harbour, accompanied by three friends, wearing chlamydes and bearing swords.*)

PL. Well, I have taken you from your business, but I have not succeeded in the purpose for which I have brought you here: I could not catch the dealer at the harbour. Still, I determined not to give way to any laziness or despair on my own part, and so I have kept you waiting, good friends, longer than I meant. Now, I have come here to visit Venus's temple, where the fellow intended to offer sacrifice, as he told me.

SC. I shall be a fool if I don't get this clay ready—it'll be the very death of me, else.

PL. Somebody or other is talking close to me here. (*Enter* DAE. *from cottage*, R.)

DAE. Holloa! Sceparnio!

SC. Who is calling me?

DAE. The man who bought you.

SC. I suppose you mean to say I'm your slave.

DAE. We want plenty of clay, so dig deep. The whole cottage must be roofed in, I see; for, as it stands, it is more full of holes than a sieve.

PL. Good-day, father—and so to both.

DAE. Good-day to you.

SC. Sed utrum tu masne an femina's, qui illum patrem
Voces? PL. Vir sum equidem. SC. Quaere, uir, porro patrem :
DAE. Filiolam ego unam quam habui, eam unam perdidi.
Virile sexus numquam ullum habui. PL. At di dabunt.
SC. Tibi quidem hercle, quisquis es, magnum malum,
Qui oratione hic occupatos occupes.
PL. Isticine uos habitatis? SC. Quid tu id quaeritas?
Quo mox furatum uenias uestigas loca?
PL. Peculiosum esse addecet seruom et probum,
Quem ero praesente praetereat oratio,
Aut qui inclementer dicat homini libero.
SC. Et inpudicum et inpudentem hominem addecet,
Molestum ultro aduenire ad alienam domum,
Quoi debeatur nil. DAE. Tace, Sceparnio.
Quid opust, adulescens? PL. Istic infortunium,
Qui praefestinet ubi erus adsit praeloqui.
Sed nisi molestumst, paucis percontarier
Volo ego ex te. DAE. Dabitur opera, atque in negotio.
SC. Quin tu in paludem is exicasque harundinem,
Qui pertegamus uillam, dum sudumst. DAE. Tace.
Tu siquid opus est dice. PL. Dic quod te rogo :
Ecquem tu hic hominem crispum, incanum uideris,
Malum, periurum, palpatorem. DAE. Plurumos :
Nam ego propter eius modi uiros uiuo miser.
PL. Hic dico, in fanum Veneris qui mulierculas
Duas secum adduxit quicum adornaret sibi
Vt rem diuinam faciat, aut hodie aut heri.
DAE. Non hercle, adulescens, iam hos dies conplusculos
Quemquam istic uidi sacruficare : neque potest
Clam me esse, siqui sacruficat. semper petunt
Aquam hinc aut ignem aut uascula aut cultrum aut ueru

Sc. But are you man or woman—you who call him father?

Pl. A man, on my word.

Sc. Well, my dear man, you must find a father elsewhere.

Dae. One little daughter I had, but her I lost. Son I never had.

Pl. Well, but the Gods will give you one.

Sc. Yes, and they'll give you, whoever you are, a peck of trouble for distracting with your chatter those who are distracted enough as it is. Pl. Is it here that you live?

Sc. Why that question? Are you prying about the premises with intent to thieve presently?

Pl. Surely he must be a well-to-do and upright slave, who lets his tongue run away with him when his master is by, or who speaks rudely to a ~~gentleman~~. free man

Sc. And surely you have a deal of shamelessness and effrontery to come unbidden, like the nuisance that you are, to a strange house. when We don't owe you anything!

Dae. Hold your tongue, Sceparnio! What do you want, young man?

Pl. Perdition to catch that slave of yours who is in such a desperate hurry to get in the first word when his master is here. But, if you don't mind, I should like to ask you one or two questions. Dae. At your service, busy as I am.

Sc. No, no! Off you go to the marsh, and cut reeds to thatch the cottage, while the weather holds.

Dae. (*to* Sc.) Silence! (*to* Pl.) Do you say what you wish.

Pl. Tell me this: Have you seen any curly-headed, hoary-haired rascal here, a perjured, wheedling villain?

Dae. Plenty of them! Why, it is just by such scamps that my life has been ruined.

Pl. I mean here—one who has brought two young women to Venus's temple and was preparing to offer sacrifice, to-day or yesterday.

Dae. No, indeed, young man! For some time past I haven't seen anybody sacrificing here, and no one can offer sacrifice unknown to me. They are always coming here for water, or fire, or utensils, or knives, or spits or a stew-pot or

Aut aulam extarem aut aliquid—quid uerbis opust?
Veneri paraui uasa et puteum, non mihi.
Nunc interuallum iam hos dies multos fuit.
PL. Vt uerba praehibes, me periisse praedicas.
DAE. Mea quidem hercle causa saluos sis licet.
Fortasse tu huc uocatus es ad prandium:
Ille qui uocauit, nullus uenit? PL. Ad modum.
SC. Nullumst periclum te hinc ire inpransum domum.
PL. Deludificauit me ille homo indignis modis.
DAE. Pro di inmortales, quid illuc est, Sceparnio,
Hominum secundum litus? Vt mea opiniost,
Confracta nauis in marist illis. SC. Itast.
At hercle nobis uilla in terra et tegulae.
DAE. Hui.
Homunculi quanti estis: eiecti ut natant.
PL. Vbi sunt homines, opsecro? DAE. Hac ad dexteram:
Viden secundum litus? PL. Video: sequimini.
Vtinam is sit quem ego quaero, uir sacerrumus.
Valete. SC. Si non moneas, nosmet meminimus.
Sed o Palaemon, sancte Neptuni comes,
Quod facinus uideo? DAE. Quid uides? SC. Mulierculas
Video sedentis in scapha solas duas.
Vt adflictantur miserae. euge, euge, perbene,
Ab saxo auortit fluctus ad litus scapham.
Neque gubernator umquam potuit rectius.
Non uidisse undas me maiores censeo.
Saluae sunt, si illos fluctus deuitauerint.
Nunc nunc periclumst: unda eiecit alteram.
At in uadost: iam facile enabit. eugepae:
Surrexit: horsum se capessit, salua res:
Desuluit haec autem altera ad terram e scapha.
Vt prae timore in genua in undas concidit.
Saluast: euasit ex aqua: iam in litorest.
Sed dextrouorsum auorsa it in malam crucem.
Hem,
Errabit illaec hodie. DAE. Quid id refert tua?

something or other ; in short, 'twas for Venus, not for myself, that I got my household gear together, and my well. But now for many a day no one has come.

PL. In the words you utter you tell me I am undone.

DAE. So far as I am concerned, all may be well with you. Possibly you were invited here to lunch, and your host has not turned up? PL. Just so.

SC. No fear of your going home without a meal!

PL. This fellow has been jeering at me most shamelessly.

DAE. Good gracious! what men are those, Sceparnio, along the shore? I take it, they have been wrecked at sea.

SC. Right you are—and our cottage has been wrecked on shore, tiles and all.

DAE. Whew! Poor souls, what a plight! They are overboard, and how they swim! PL. Dear, dear, where are they?

DAE. Here to the right: don't you see them along the shore?

PL. Why, so I do! (*to friends.*) Follow me! If only it were the man I seek, that accursed wretch! Take care of yourselves! (*Exeunt* PLESIDIPPUS *and friends to shore*, L.) SC. We won't forget that, even without a hint from you. But, O Palaemon, Neptune's holy comrade, what is this I see? DAE. What do you see?

SC. I see two girls sitting in a skiff by themselves. How they are tossed about, poor things! Good, good, excellent! A wave has sheered the skiff from the rock to the shore. No helmsman could possibly have made a better course of it. I don't believe I ever saw a bigger sea. They are all right, if only they get clear of ~~yonder surf~~ those waves. Now is the crisis—now! One of them is washed out by the wave. But she is in shallow water; now she'll easily get ashore. Bravo! she is on her feet and is coming our way. All's well! But the other has leapt ashore from the skiff. See how the poor frightened thing has fallen on her knees in the water! She's all right; she has made her way out and now she's ashore. Ah, she has turned to the right and is going to perdition. Dear me! she'll have a pretty ramble this day. DAE. What's that to you?

SC. Si ad saxum, quo capessit, ea deorsum cadit,
Errationis fecerit conpendium.
DAE. Si tu de illarum cenaturus uesperi's,
Illis curandum censeo, Sceparnio:
Si apud me essuru's, mihi dari operam mauolo.
SC. Bonum aequomque oras. DAE. Sequere me hac
ergo. SC. Sequor.

PALAESTRA.

Nimio hominum fortunae minus miserae memo- I 3
rantur
Quam quantum experiundo is datur acerbitatum.
Nescioquoi hoc deo conplacitumst me hoc ornatu
ornatam in incertas
Regiones timidam eiectam? 187b
Hancine ego ad rem natam miseram memorabo?
hancine ego partem
Capio ob pietatem praecipuam?
Nam hoc mihi nil laborist laborem hunc potiri,
Sic si erga parentem aut deos me inpiaui:
Sed id si parate curaui ut cauerem,
Tum mi hoc indecore inmodeste datis di.
Nam quid sibi habebunt inpii insigne posthac,
Si ad hunc modumst innoxiis honor apud uos?
Nam me si fecisse aut parentis sceleste
Sciam, minus me miserer.
Sed erile scelus me sollicitat, eius med inpietas
male habet:
Is nauem atque omnia perdidit in mari: em haec
eius sunt bonum relliquiae.
Etiam quae simul
Vecta mecum in scaphast, Ampelisca, excidit:
Ego nunc sola sum. 201b

Sc. If she falls down the rock to which she is clinging, she'll cut short her ramble.

Dae. If it is at the expense of those girls that you are going to dine to-night, Sceparnio, you would do well, I think, to look after them ; but if you mean to eat in my house, then I would have you attend to me.

Sc. That's only fair and square.

Dae. Well, follow me this way.

Sc. All right ! (*Exeunt* Dae. *and* Sc. *into cottage*, r.)

Scene III.

(*Enter* Palaestra *from shore*, l.)

Pa. Man's ~~lot~~ fortunes is far less wretched in the telling than the measure of sorrow that falls to his share in real life. Can some deity or other have designed that I, in such a guise as this, should be cast upon this unknown shore, a timid girl ? Was it for this—woe is me !—that I was born ? Is this the reward I am to get for my great goodness ? It would not be hard for me to bear this hardship, if towards parents or towards heaven I had ever acted undutifully. But I have been particularly careful to avoid such conduct : surely, then, all undeservedly and ungently are ye Gods dealing with me. What guerdon will the wicked have hereafter, if innocence is to be rewarded in this way by you ? If I were conscious of any sin of mine or of my parents, I should be less sorry for myself. But it is my master's sin that pursues me ; his wickedness it is that afflicts me. His ship and all he had he has lost in the sea ; this is the sorry remnant of his estate. Ampelisca, too, my companion in the boat, has been washed

Quae mihi si foret salua saltem labor
Lenior esset hic mi eius opera.
Nunc quam spem aut opem aut consili quid capessam.
Ita hic solis solis locis conpotita?
Hic saxa sunt hic mare sonat neque quisquam mi obuiam homo uenit.
Hoc quod induta sum summae opes oppido,
Nec cibo nec loco tecta quo sim scio:
Quae mihist spes qua me uiuere uelim?
Nec loci gnara sum nec dius hic fui:
Aliquem saltem uelim qui mihi ex his locis
Aut uiam aut semitam monstret ita nunc
Hac an illac eam incerta sum consili,
Nec prope usquam hic quidem cultum agrum conspicor,
Algor, error, pauor, me omnia tenent.
Haec, parentes mei, me hauscitis miseri nunc miseram esse ita uti sum.
Libera ego prognata fui maxume, nequiquam fui.
Nunc qui minus seruio quam si forem serua nata?
Neque quicquam umquam ibus profuit qui me sibi eduxerunt.

AMPELISCA. PALAESTRA.

AM. Quid mihi meliust, quid magis in remst, quam corpore uitam ut secludam? I 4
Ita male uiuo atque ita mihi multae in pectore sunt curae exanimales:
Ita res se habent: uitae haud parco: perdidi spem qua me oblectabam.
Omnia iam circumcursaui atque omnibus latebris perreptaui

away. I am now alone. Were she but saved, she would help to lighten my distress. But, as it is, what hope or aid or plan can I find, left thus mistress of this lone, lone spot? On this side, rocks; on that, the sounding sea—and not a soul is nigh! These clothes I wear are positively all I have. I have no idea where I can get food or lodging. What hope have I that should make life worth living? I don't know this place. I never saw it before. Would that somebody would only show a road or path away from here! At present, I have no notion which way to turn, nor is there anywhere at hand a sign of cultivation to be seen. Cold, distraction, fright—there is nothing I'm not a prey to. Of all this, dear parents, you are unaware; alas! you do not know that I am at this moment in such a plight as this. I was of the gentlest of gentle birth, but all in vain. Now how am I less a slave than if I had been slave-born? No comfort has all this ever been to those who brought me up.

Scene IV.

(*Enter* Ampelisca *from shore*, l.)

Am. Could I do anything better or anything more fitting, than make away with myself? So wretched is my life, and so many deadly distresses crowd my heart. It has come to this,—I care ~~reck~~ not for my ~~aught of~~ life: gone is the hope with which I solaced myself. All around I have wandered, searching every

Quaerere conseruam : uoce, oculis, auribus ut uestigarem.
Neque eam usquam inuenio neque quo eam neque qua quaeram consultumst.
Neque quem rogitem responsorem quemquam interea conuenio.
Neque magis solae terrae solae sunt quam haec loca atque haec regiones.
Neque si uiuit eam uiua umquam quin inueniam desistam.

PA. Quoianam mihi uox prope hic sonat?
AM. Pertimui : quis hic loquitur tam prope?
PA. Spes bona, obsecro, subuenta mihi.
AM. Mulier est, muliebris uox mi ad auris uenit.
Eximesne me ex hoc miseram metu?
PA. Certo uox muliebris auris tetigit meas :
Num Ampelisca obsecrost? AM. Ten, Palaestra, audio?
PA. Quin uoco, ut me audiat, nomine illam suo?
Ampelisca! AM. Hem, quis est? PA. Ego, Palaestra : em tibi.
Am. Dic ubi's? PA. Pol ego nunc in malis plurumis.
AM. Socia sum nec minor pars meast quam tua.
Sed uidere expeto te. PA. Mihi's aemula.
AM. Consequamur gradu uocem : ubi's? PA. Ecce me :
Accede ad me atque adi contra. AM. Fit sedulo.
PA. Cedo manum. AM. Accipe.
PA. Dic : uiuisne, obsecro?
AM. Tu facis me quidem uiuere ut nunc uelim,
Quom mihi te licet tangere : ut uix mihi
Credo ego hoc, te tenere. obsecro, amplectere,
Spes mea : ut me omnium iam laborum leuas.
PA. Occupas praeloqui quae mea oratiost.
Nunc abire hinc decet nos. AM. Quo amabo ibimus?

nook, to find my partner in captivity, calling for her, looking for her, listening for her, so as to track her out. Nowhere can I find her, nor can I make up my mind where to go or where to continue my search. Nor can I find anybody anywhere to answer my questions. ~~Surely~~ no desert ~~is~~ more deserted than is this spot and the ~~country~~ round. If she is alive, as long as I live, ~~I will never~~ give up my search.

PA. Whose voice is this that I hear hard by? I am all of a tremble.

AM. Who is speaking so near?

PA. Kind Hope, come to my aid, I pray thee!

AM. It is a woman; a woman's voice falls on my ear. Won't you help a poor girl out of this fright?

PA. Surely it is a woman's voice that has reached my ear. Say, is it Ampelisca?

AM. Is it you I hear, Palaestra?

PA. Let me shout her name aloud that she may hear? A m p e l i s c a!

AM. Ho! who is that? PA. See here, 'tis I, Palaestra.

AM. Do tell me where you are.

PA. Well, I am in a sea of trouble.

AM. I'm in the same case, nor is my share less than yours. But I am dying to see you.

AM. Let us move forward to where the voice comes from. Where are you?

PA. Here I am! Do you come and meet me.

AM. That's just what I'm doing. PA. Reach me your hand.

AM. There it is. PA. Do tell me! are you alive?

AM. You make me in love with life again, now that I can touch you. I can hardly believe that I have got you. Do take me in your arms, I pray you, dearest. How in a moment you lighten all my load!

PA. You have taken out of my mouth the very words I was going to speak. Now we must away.

AM. Where, dearest, shall we go?

PA. Litus hoc persequamur. AM. Sequor quo lubet.
PA. Sicine hic cum uuida ueste grassabimur?
AM. Hoc quod est id necessariumst perpeti.
Sed quid hoc obsecrost?
PA. Quid? AM. Viden, amabo, fanum? PA. Vbist? AM. Ad dexteram: uidesne hoc?
PA. Video decorum dis locum uiderier.
AM. Haud longe abesse oportet homines hinc, ita hic lepidust locus.
PA. ~~Hunc~~ quisquis est deus ueneror ut nos ex hac aerumna eximat
Aut miseras inopes aerumnosas ut aliquo auxilio adiuuet.

PTOLEMOCRATIA. PALAESTRA. AMPELISCA.

PT. Qui sunt qui a patrona preces mea expetessunt? I 5
Nam uox me precantum huc foras excitauit.
Bonam atque obsequentem deam atque haud grauatam
Patronam exsequontur benignamque multum.
PA. Iubemus te saluere, mater. PT. Saluete,
Puellae: sed unde uos ire cum uuida
Veste, dicam obsecro,
Tam maestiter uestitas?
PA. Ilico hinc imus haud longule ex hoc loco
Verum longe hinc abest, unde aduectae huc sumus.
PT. Nempe equo ligneo per uias caerulas
Estis uectae? PA. Admodum. PT. Ergo aequius uos erat
Candidatas uenire hostiatasque: ad hoc
Fanum ad istunc modum non ueniri solet.
PA. Quaene eiectae e mari simus ambae, obsecro,
Vnde nos hostias voluisti huc adigere?
Nunc tibi amplectimur genua egentes opum,

Pa. Let us follow the line of the shore.

Am. I will come wherever you like.

Pa. Shall we go as we are, with our clothes all wet?

Am. What can't be cured must be endured. But, dear me, what have we here?

Pa. Where?

Am. Do you see this temple, my dear?

Pa. Where?

Am. On the right.

Pa. The place I see is fit for the gods themselves.

Am. There must be somebody not far from here—the spot is so charming.

Pa. I pray the God, whoever he may be, to deliver us from this distress; to lend us a helping hand in our misery, helplessness and woe.

Scene V.

(*Enter* Ptolemocratia *from the temple*, c.)

Pt. Who be these that have a boon to ask of my patroness? Suppliant voices have brought me out. The goddess they seek is kind and compliant, an ungrudging mistress, and gracious indeed.

Pa. Good-morrow to you, mother.

Pt. Good-morrow, maidens. But whence come you, pray, with dripping garments, in such sorry guise?

Pa. We are just come from quite close by, but far away off from here is the place we sailed from.

Pt. You mean that on shipboard you made your way across the tracks of the blue sea?

Pa. Just so.

Pt. Then were it more fitting for you to come in garments white and bringing victims. This temple is not wont to be visited after such a fashion.

Pa. When two women have been shipwrecked, where, pray, would you have them get the victims from? Now we clasp

Quae in locis nesciis nescia spe sumus,
Vt tuo recipias tecto seruesque nos
Miseriarumque te ambarum uti misereat:
Quibus nec locust ullus nec spes paratast,
Neque hoc amplius quod uides nobis quicquamst.

PT. Manus mihi date exsurgite a genibus ambae:
Misericordior nulla mest feminarum,
Sed haec pauperes res sunt inopesque, puellae:
Egomet uix hic uitam colo: Veneri cibo meo seruio.

AM. Veneris fanum, obsecro, hoc est?

PT. Fateor: ego huius fani
Famula et sacerdos clueo.
Verum quicquid est comiter fiet a me,
Necopia quo ualebit.
Ite hac mecum. PA. Amice benigneque honorem,
Mater, nostrum habes. PT. Oportet.

thy knees in utter want, for we know not where we are nor what to look for, begging thee to receive us in thy temple and keep us safe, and to show pity for both of us in our distress. For we have neither home nor hope left, nor have we aught beyond what you see.

PT. Give me your hands. Rise, both of you, from your knees. No one among women is more compassionate than I. But scant means are mine, my girls, and poor. Scarce can I keep body and soul together. I serve Venus at my own charges.

AM. So this is Venus's temple, is it?

PT. Yes, and I am known as the attendant and priestess of the temple. But you shall have every courtesy from me, so far as my poor means allow. Come this way with me.

PA. In kindly generous wise dost thou receive us, mother.

PT. 'Tis meet. (*Exeunt* PT., PAL. *and* AMP. *into temple.*)

ACTVS II.

PISCATORES.

II 1

Omnibus modis qui pauperes sunt homines miseri uiuont,
Praesertim quibus nec quaestus est nec didicere artem nullam.
Necessitate quicquid est domi id sat est habendum.
Nos iam de ornatu propemodum ut locupletes simus scitis.
Hisce hami atque haec harundines sunt nobis quaestu et cultu,
Cotidie ex urbe ad mare huc prodimus pabulatum.
Pro exercitu gymnastico et palaestrico hoc habemus:
Echinos, lopadas, ostreas, balanos agitamus, conchas,
Marinam urticam, musculos, placusias striatas.
Postid piscatum hamatilem et saxatilem adgredimur,
Cibum captamus e mari. si euentus non euenit
Neque quicquam captumst piscium, salsi lautique pure
Domum redimus clanculum, dormimus incenati.
Atque ut nunc ualide fluctuat mare, nulla nobis spes est:
Nisi quid concharum capsimus, cenati sumus profecto.
Nunc Venerem hanc ueneremur bonam, ut nos lepide adiuerit hodie.

TRACHALIO. PISCATORES.

TR. Animum aduorsaui sedulo, ne erum usquam praeterirem: II 2
Nam quom modo exibat foras, ad portum se aibat ire:
Me huc obuiam iussit sibi uenire ad Veneris fanum.
Sed quos perconter commode eccos uideo astare: adibo.

ACT II.

Scene I.

(*Enter Fishermen*, R., *coming from the town to their morning's work on the shore*, L.)

F. Poor folks have in every way a wretched life of it, especially when they have nothing coming in and have not learnt any trade. Needs must they be content with what they have. From our get-up you can at once pretty well guess the extent of *our* wealth. These hooks and these rods are all we have to earn our living by. Day after day we go down to the sea here from the town to get supplies. This is all the athletics and sports *we* come in for. Sea-urchins, limpets, oysters, barnacles—we catch 'em all—shell-fish, stinging ray, mussels, striped flat-fish. And then we fall to fishing with hooks and from the rocks. The meals we eat we get from the sea. If we have no luck and never a fish comes to our net, very Knights of the Bath we go stealing home and so to bed supperless. And now, with the sea so rough, we can't look for a catch. Unless we get some shell-fish, no supper for us! Now to kind Venus here let us pray that this day may bring us right good luck.

Scene II.

(*Enter* Trachalio, R., *from the town, in search of his master*, Plesidippus.)

Tr. I have kept a sharp look-out, so as not to pass my master anywhere. When he went out a little time ago, he said he was going to the harbour. As for me, he told me to meet him here at Venus's temple. But, I say, just in the nick of time, there are fellows of whom I may inquire. I'll

Saluete fures maritumi, conchitae atque hamiotae,
Famelica hominum natio. quid agitis? ut peritis?
PI. Vt piscatorem aequomst, fame sitique. TR. Ecquem adulescentem
Nunc dum hic adstatis strenua facie, rubicundum, fortem,
Vidistis, qui tris duceret chlamydatos cum machaeris?
PI. Nullum istac facie, ut praedicas, uenisse huc scimus. TR. Ecquem
Recaluom ac silonem senem, statutum, uentriosum,
Tortis superciliis, contracta fronte, fraudulentum,
Deorum odium atque hominum, malum, mali uiti probrique plenum,
Qui duceret mulierculas duas secum satis uenustas?
PI. Cum istius modi uirtutibus operisque natus qui sit,
Eum quidem ad carnuficemst aequius quam ad Venerem commeare.
TR. At si uidistis, dicite. PI. Huc profecto nullus uenit.
Vale. TR. Valete. credidi: factumst quod suspicabar:
Data uerba ero sunt: leno abit scelestus exulatum.
In nauem ascendit, mulieres auexit: hariolus sum.
Is huc erum etiam ad prandium uocauit, sceleris semen.
Nunc quid mihi meliust, quam ilico hic opperiar erum dum ueniat?
Eadem haec sacerdos Veneria si quidpiam amplius scit,
Si uidero, exquisiuero: faciet me certiorem.

AMPELISCA. TRACHALIO.

AM. Intellego: hanc quae proxumast me uillam Veneris fano II 3
Pulsare iussisti atque aquam rogare. TR. Quoia ad auris

to them. Good-morrow, riflers of the sea—Knights of the Shell and Hook—a starveling tribe! How do you do? How do you—don't?

F. Just like fishermen, dying of hunger and thirst!

Tr. I say, have you seen a young fellow come here while you were by? a brisk-looking, ruddy, stout youth, with a company of three, dressed in cloaks and carrying swords?

F. We don't know of anyone answering to your description having come here.

Tr. Or a bald-headed, snub-nosed old fellow, well set-up, pot-bellied—a beetle-browed, scowling rascal, the abomination of Gods and men—curse him!—a sink of iniquity and villainy, with two rather pretty girls at his heels?

F. If these are his qualities and such his record, 'twere fitter for him to make straight for the hangman than for Venus's temple.

Tr. Do tell me if you have seen him.

F. He has certainly not been here at all, take our word for it. Good-bye. (*Exeunt* Fishermen *to shore*, L.)

Tr. Good-bye to you! I thought as much. It has happened just as I expected: my master has been taken in, and that scoundrel of a dealer has fled the country. He's gone aboard ship and taken the girls with him. O my prophetic soul! He invited my master to luncheon here—the fountain of iniquity that he is! Now, what better course for me than to wait here until my master comes? In case I come across her, I'll take the opportunity to see whether the priestess of Venus here knows anything more. She will tell me.

Scene III.

(Ampelisca *enters from the temple*, C., *carrying a pitcher in her hand.*)

Am. I see; you'd have me knock at the cottage next to Venus's temple and ask for water?

Tr. Whose voice is wafted to my ear?

Vox mi aduolauit? AM. Obsecro, quis hic loquitur quem ego uideo?
TR. Estne Ampelisca haec, quae foras e fano egreditur? AM. Estne hic
Trachalio, quem conspicor, calator Plesidippi?
TR. East. AM. Is est: Trachalio, salue. TR. Salue, Ampelisca:
Quid tu agis? AM. Aetatem haud malam male. TR. Melius ominare.
AM. Verum omnis sapientis decet conferre et fabulari.
Sed Plesidippus tuos erus ubi amabo, est? TR. Heia uero,
Quasi non sit intus. AM. Neque pol est neque huc quidem ullus uenit.
TR. Non uenit? AM. Vera praedicas. TR. Non est meum, Ampelisca.
Sed quam mox coctumst prandium? AM. Quod prandium, obsecro te?
TR. Nempe rem diuinam facitis hic? AM. Quid somnias, amabo?
TR. Certe huc Labrax ad prandium uocauit Plesidippum,
Erum meum erus uoster. AM. Pol haud miranda facta dicis:
Si deos decepit et homines, lenonum more fecit.
TR. Non rem diuinam facitis hic uos neque erus? AM. Hariolare.
TR. Quid tu agis hic igitur? AM. Ex malis multis metuque summo
Capitalique ex periculo orbas auxilique opumque huc
Recepit ad se Veneria haec sacerdos me et Palaestram.
TR. An hic Palaestrast, opsecro, eri mei amica? AM. Certo.
TR. Inest lepos in nuntio tuo magnus, mea Ampelisca.
Sed istuc periclum perlubet quod fuerit uobis scire.

AM. Mercy on us! who is speaking? Whom do I see?

TR. Can this be Ampelisca coming out of the temple?

AM. Can this be Trachalio whom I behold—Plesidippus's man?

TR. 'Tis she.

AM. 'Tis he. Good-morrow, Trachalio.

TR. Good-morrow, Ampelisca! Well, how are you?

AM. Sadly, in life's gay morn!

TR. Hush!

AM. In talking to one another, every sensible person ought to speak the truth. But where, my dear sir, is your master Plesidippus?

TR. Fie! fie! just as if he were not inside there!

AM. Indeed he's not; he has not been here at all.

TR. Not been here?

AM. And that's the truth!

TR. An unusual thing for me. But how long is it till lunch?

AM. Mercy me! what lunch?

TR. You are offering sacrifices here, aren't you?

AM. What are you dreaming about, my dear sir?

TR. All I know is that your master, Labrax, invited my master, Plesidippus, here to luncheon.

AM. Well, there's nothing odd about that. If he has swindled gods and men, he has done no more than dealers usually do.

TR. Are you not offering sacrifices here—you and my master?

AM. You are a teller of dreams.

TR. What are you doing here, then?

AM. Out of the depths of woe, from the extremity of fear and from mortal peril we were harboured here by Venus's priestess, Palaestra and I, helpless and destitute.

TR. Mercy me! is my master's friend, Palaestra, here?

AM. She is.

TR. What a delightful bit of news, Ampelisca mine! But I should dearly like to know what that peril of yours was.

AM. Confractast, mi Trachalio, hac nocte nauis nobis.
TR. Quid nauis? quae istaec fabulast? AM. Non audiuisti, amabo,
Quo pacto leno clanculum nos hinc auferre uoluit
In Siciliam et quidquid domi fuit in nauem inposiuit?
Ea nunc perierunt omnia. TR. Io! Neptune, salue:
Ne te aleator nullus est sapientior. profecto
Nimis lepide iecisti bolum: periurum perdidisti.
Sed nunc ubist leno Labrax? AM. Periit potando, opinor:
Neptunus magnis poculis hac nocte eum inuitauit.
TR. Credo hercle, anancaeo datum quod biberet. ut ego amo te,
Mea Ampelisca: ut dulcis es: ut mulsa dicta dicis.
Sed tu et Palaestra quo modo saluae estis? AM. Scibis faxo.
De naui timidae ambae in scapham insuluimus, quia uidemus
Ad saxa nauem ferrier: properans exolui restim,
Dum illi timent. nos cum scapha tempestas dextrouorsum
Differt ab illis. itaque nos uentisque fluctibusque
Iactatae exemplis plurumis miserae perpetuam noctem:
Vix hodie ad litus pertulit nos uentus exanimatas.
TR. Noui, Neptunus ita solet: quamuis fastidiosus
Aedilis est: si quae inprobae sunt merces, iactat omnis.
AM. Vae capiti atque aetati tuae. TR. Tuo, mea Ampelisca.
Sed nunc ubist Palaestra? AM. I sane in Veneris fanum huc intro:
Sedentem flentemque opprimes. TR. Vt iam istuc mihi molestumst:

AM. Trachalio, our ship was wrecked last night.

TR. Ship? What are you talking about?

AM. Did you not hear, my dear man, how the dealer was going to take us off on the quiet from here to Sicily, and how he put on board ship all his belongings? They are now at the bottom of the sea, all of them.

TR. My blessing on you, good Neptune! Faith, you are the cunningest of dicers! 'Twas a very pretty cast of yours. You have wrecked the wretch. But where now is the dealer Labrax?

AM. He has drunk himself to death, I fancy. Neptune treated him to regular bumpers last night.

TR. Yes, indeed, he did get something to drink—no heel-taps! How fond I am of you, Ampelisca! How nice you are! Your words are like honey! But how did you and Palaestra get saved?

AM. I'll tell you. We jumped in a fright, both of us, into the boat, because we saw that the ship was running on the rocks. I hurried to loose the rope; panic had seized the crew. The storm drove us in our boat away from them to the right. And so we were tossed by wind and wave, enduring every form of wretchedness the whole night long. To-day the wind just managed to carry us ashore, more dead than alive!

TR. Yes, yes; that's Neptune's way! He is quite the most particular of inspectors. Whenever he finds good-for-nothing stuff, he pitches it overboard.

AM. Plague take you!

TR. And you, too, Ampelisca dear! But where is Palaestra?

AM. Just go into Venus's temple here and you'll find her sitting crying.

TR. I am sorry for that. But what are the tears for?

Sed quid flet? AM. Ego dicam tibi: hoc sese excruciat animi,
Quia leno ademit cistulam ei, quam habebat ubique habebat,
Qui suos parentis noscere posset: eam ueretur
Ne perierit. TR. Vbinam ea fuit cistellula? AM. Ibidem in naui
Conclusit ipse in uidulum, ne copia esset ei
Qui suos parentis nosceret. TR. O facinus inpudicum,
Quam liberam esse oporteat, seruire postulare.
AM. Nunc eum cum naui scilicet abisse pessum in altum.
Et aurum et argentum fuit lenonis omne ibidem.
TR. Credo aliquem inmersisse atque eum excepisse. AM. Id misera maestast,
Sibi eorum euenisse inopiam. TR. Iam istoc magis usus factost,
Vt eam intro consolerque eam, ne sic se excruciet animi.
Nam multa praeter spem scio multis bona euenisse.
AM. At ego etiam, qui sperauerint spem decepisse multos.
TR. Ergo animus aequos optumumst aerumnae condimentum.
Ego eo intro, nisi quid uis. AM. Eas. ego quod mihi imperauit
Sacerdos id faciam atque aquam hinc de proxumo rogabo.
Heus, ecquis in uillast? ecquis hoc recludit? ecquis prodit?

SCEPARNIO. AMPELISCA.

SC. Quis est qui nostris tam proterue foribus facit iniuriam, II 4
AM. Ego sum. SC. Hem, quid hoc bonist? eu, edepol specie lepida mulierem.

Am. I'll tell you. She's racked by the thought of the dealer having taken away a casket of hers in which she kept the tokens whereby she might be able to discover her parents. She's afraid it is lost.

Tr. Where, then, was the casket?

Am. On board the ship with them. Labrax stowed it away in his wallet to prevent her from getting at what would help her to find her parents.

Tr. What a scandalous shame to want to make a slave of a girl who ought to be free!

Am. Now, it is plain that the wallet has gone to the bottom in the ship; and all the dealer's gold and silver was inside.

Tr. Perhaps somebody has dived in and got it out.

Am. This is just why the poor girl is so unhappy; her belongings are lost to her.

Tr. Then all the more reason for my going in and comforting her; I must keep her from distressing herself. Be sure, "Thousands have blessings won beyond their hopes."

Am. Say rather, "Hope hath befooled a thousand votaries."

Tr. But, "A cheery heart goes all the way and savours every sorrow."

Tr. I am going in unless I can do anything for you. (*Exit* Trachalio *into temple*, c.)

Am. Yes, go! I'll do what the priestess bade me, and beg a little water from the neighbours here. She said they would give it at once, if I mentioned her name. Ho there! Is any one at home? Open the door, won't you? Is no one coming?

Scene IV.

(*Enter* Sceparnio *from cottage*, r.)

Sc. Who is this that does despite to our door in such headstrong fashion?

Am. It is I.

Sc. Holloa! Here's a bit of luck! Well, by my troth, a pretty woman!

AM. Salue, adulescens. SC. Et tu multum salueto, adulescentula.
Sed quid ais, mea lepida, hilara? AM. Ah, nimium familiariter
Me attrectas. SC. Pro di inmortales, Veneris ecfigia haec quidemst.
Vt in ocellis hilaritudost: heia, corpus quoius modi:
Subuolturiumst—illud quidem 'subaquilum' uolui dicere.
AM. Nunc, quam ob rem huc sum missa, amabo uel tu mi aias uel neges.
SC. Quid nunc uis? AM. Sapienti ornatus quid uelim indicium facit.
SC. Meus quoque hic sapienti ornatus quid uelim indicium facit.
AM. Haec sacerdos Veneris hinc me petere aquam iussit cito.
SC. At ego basilicus sum: quem nisi oras, guttam non feres.
Nostro illum puteum periclo et ferramentis fodimus.
Nisi multis blanditiis a me gutta non ferri potest.
AM. Quor tu aquam grauare amabo, quam hostis hosti commodat?
SC. Quor tu operam grauare mihi, quam ciuis ciui commodat?
AM. Immo etiam tibi, mea uoluptas, quae uoles faciam omnia.
SC. Eugepae, saluos sum: haec iam me suam uoluptatem uocat.
Dabitur tibi aqua, ne nequiquam me ames. cedo mi urnam. AM. Cape:
Propera amabo ecferre. SC. Manta: iam hic ero, uoluptas mea.
AM. Quid sacerdoti me dicam hic demoratum tam diu?
Vt etiam nunc misera timeo, ubi oculis intueor mare.
Sed quid ego misera uideo procul in litore?

AM. Good-day to you, young man!

SC. And a very good-day to you, young woman! But, I say, my pretty sweet—

AM. Go along! You make too free with me!

SC. Heavens above! Why, here we have the very image of Venus! See her sweet smiling eyes! Jove, what a figure!—black as bruin,—I beg pardon, I meant to say bruinette.

AM. Come now, you'll oblige me by giving me an answer, yea or nay, to my errand.

SC. Well, what do you want?

AM. A sensible person would only have to look at this to see what I want.

SC. And a sensible person would only have to look at me to see what I want.

AM. The priestess of Venus here has sent me to get some water from you.

SC. Ah, but I'm master here! If you don't beg of me, you'll not get a drop. It was at our own charges and with our own tools that we dug that well there.

AM. Why do you make a fuss, my dear man, about water—a favour which strangers freely give to strangers?

SC. Why do you make a fuss about a favour which friend freely bestows on friend?

AM. Nay, then, sweetheart, I'll do anything you like to oblige you.

SC. Bravo! I'm all right!—she has taken to calling me her sweetheart. You shall have your water. I couldn't let you love me for nothing. Reach me your pitcher!

AM. There it is! Make haste and bring it out, there's a good man!

SC. Wait, I'll be back in a moment, sweetheart! (*Exit* SCEPARNIO *into cottage*, R.)

AM. How can I excuse myself to the priestess for having stopped so long? What a wretched fright I get into, even now, when I cast my eyes upon the sea! But what, alas, do I behold yonder upon the shore? My master, the dealer, and

Meum erum lenonem Siciliensemque hospitem,
Quos periisse ambos misera censebam in mari.
Iam illud mali plus nobis uiuit quam ratae.
Sed quid ego cesso fugere in fanum ac dicere haec
Palaestrae, in aram ut confugiamus prius quam is huc
Scelestus leno ueniat nosque hic opprimat?

Sceparnio.

Pro di inmortales, in aqua numquam credidi, II 5
Voluptatem inesse tantam: ut hanc traxi lubens!
Nimio minus altus puteus uisust quam prius.
Vt sine labore hanc extraxi! praefiscine,
Satin nequam sum, ut pote hodie amare inceperim?
En tibi aquam, mea tu belliata: em, sic uolo
Te ferre honeste, ut ego fero, ut placeas mihi.
Sed ubi tu's delicata? cape aquam hanc sis. ubi's?
Amat hercle me, ut ego opinor: delituit mala.
Vbi tu's? etiamne hanc urnam acceptura's? ubi's?
Commodule ludis. tandem uero serio.
Etiam acceptura's urnam hanc? ubi tu's gentium?
Nusquam hercle equidem illam uideo: ludos me facit.
Adponam hercle urnam iam ego hanc in media uia.
Sed autem quid si hanc hinc abstulerit quispiam
Sacram urnam Veneris? mi exhibeat negotium.
Metuo hercle ne illa mulier mi insidias locet,
Vt conprehendar cum sacra urna Veneria.
Nempe optumo me iure in uinclis enicet
Magistratus, si quis me hanc habere uiderit.
Nam haec litteratast: eapse cantat quoia sit.
Iam hercle euocabo hinc hanc sacerdotem foras,
Vt hanc accipiat urnam. accedam huc ad fores.
Heus, exi, Ptolemocratia, cape hanc urnam tibi:

his friend from Sicily, both of whom, alack, I thought had been lost at sea! Well, well, so much more trouble for us than we had thought! Don't let me lose a moment in fleeing into the temple and telling Palaestra, so that we may take refuge at the altar before this scoundrel of a dealer comes and finds us here. [*Exit* AMPELISCA *into temple*, C).

SCENE V.

(*Enter* SCEPARNIO *from cottage*, R.)

SC. Heavens above us! I never thought that water was so delightful! How my heart was in the drawing of it! Methought the well was ever so much shallower than before. How easily I drew it! save the mark! Am I not a dog of a fellow for never having fallen in love till this day? Here's the water for you, my beauty! There! that's how I would have you carry it—properly—as I do—and so will you gain my good graces. But where are you, honey? Here, take the water, won't you? Where are you? She's in love with me: by the powers, I really believe it! She's playing hide-and-seek, the rogue! Where are you? Are you not going to take this pitcher? Where have you got to? A passable joke! But now, really and truly, are you going to take this pitcher? Where in the world are you? Faith, I don't see her anywhere; she's making fun of me. Faith, I'll put the pitcher down here, right in the middle of the road. But softly! What if somebody should make away with it, this sacred pitcher of Venus? He would get me into a mess! Faith, I'm afraid that this woman is setting a trap for me to have me arrested with the goddess's sacred pitcher in my hand. Sure enough, the magistrate would have the best of grounds for locking me up and taking my life, if anybody saw me with it in my possession! Why, there's writing on it: that tells to whom it belongs. I' faith, I'll call the priestess out here to take the pitcher; I'll go up to the door. What ho! come out, ~~Palaestra~~, and take this pitcher of yours!
Ptolemocratia

Muliercula hanc nescio quae huc ad me detulit.
Intro ferundast. repperi negotium,
Si quidem his mihi ultro intro adgerunda etiamst aqua.

LABRAX. CHARMIDES.

LA. Homo qui sese miserum et mendicum uolet, II 6
Neptuno credat sese atque aetatem suam:
Nam si quis cum eo quid rei conmiscuit,
Ad hoc exemplum amittit ornatum domum.
Sed ubi ille meus est hospes qui me perdidit?
Atque eccum incedit. CH. Quo malum properas, Labrax?
Nam equidem te nequeo consequi tam strenue.
LA. Vtinam te prius quam ego oculis uidissem meis
Malo cruciatu in Sicilia perbiteres,
Quem propter hoc mihi optigit misero mali.
CH. Vtinam quom in aedis me ad te adduxisti tuas
In carcere illo potius cubuissem die:
LA. Malam fortunam in aedis te adduxi meas.
Quid mihi scelesto tibi erat auscultatio?
Quidue hinc abitio? quidue in nauem inscensio?
Vbi perdidi etiam plus boni quam mihi fuit.
CH. Pol minume miror, nauis si fractast tibi,
Scelus te et sceleste parta quae uexit bona.
LA. Pessum dedisti me blandimentis tuis.
Mendicitatem mi optulisti opera tua,
Dum tuis ausculto magnidicis mendaciis.
CH. Bonamst quod habeas gratiam merito mihi,
Qui te ex insulso salsum feci opera mea.
LA. Quin tu hinc is a me in maxumam malam crucem.
CH. Eas: easque res agebam commodum.

Some young woman or other brought it here to me. I must take it in-doors. My work's cut out for me, if I must carry the water for them into the bargain. (*Exit* SCEPARNIO *into temple*, C.)

SCENE VI.

(*Enter* LABRAX *from the shore* (L.), *followed after a brief interval by* CHARMIDES.)

LA. Anybody who wants to be a poor wretch of a beggar should just hand himself over, body and soul, to father Neptune. When a fellow has anything to do with *him*, this is the sort of quandary in which he lands him at home. But where is that friend of mine who has been the ruination of me? See him! there he comes!

CH. Where the mischief are you hurrying to? Why, I can't keep up with you at such a pace.

LA. How I wish that before I ever set eyes upon you, you had come to a bad end in Sicily, you gallows-bird! 'Tis all owing to you that this trouble has fallen on my unhappy head.

CH. How I wish that on the day when you brought me to your house, I had rather made my bed in the common jail!

LA. 'Twas an evil day for me when I brought you to my house. What possessed me ever to listen to you, or to go away from here, or to go on board ship?—where I have lost all I ever owned, and more too.

CH. 'Pon my word, I am not a bit surprised at the ship's being wrecked, when it carried a rascal like you and your rascally gains.

LA. You have done for me with your wheedling talk. It is all owing to you that I've been reduced to such a beggarly state, listening to your high-sounding mis-statements.

CH. You have every reason to feel obliged to me, for its owing to me that you have developed such a pretty wit.

LA. You go and be hanged!

CH. Go yourself! That is just what I was about to say.

LA. Eheu, quis uiuit me mortalis miserior?
CH. Ego multo tanto miserior quam tu, Labrax.
LA. Qui? CH. Quia ego indignus sum, tu dignu's qui sies.
LA. O scirpe, scirpe, laudo fortunas tuas,
Qui semper seruas gloriam aritudinis.
CH. Equidem me ad uelitationem exerceo:
Nam omnia corusca prae tremore fabulor.
LA. Edepol, Neptune, es balineator frigidus:
Cum uestimentis postquam abs te abii, *al*-algeo.
Ne thermopolium quidem ullum *in*-instruit:
Ita salsam praehibet potionem et frigidam.
CH. Vt fortunati sunt fabri ferrarii,
Qui apud carbones adsident: semper calent.
LA. Vtinam fortuna nunc anetina *ut*-uterer,
Vt, quom exissem ex *aqu-aqu*-aqua, *ar*-arerem tamen.
CH. Quid si aliquo ad ludos me pro manduco locem?
LA. Quapropter? CH. Quia pol clare crepito dentibus.
Iure optumo me *el-el*-elavisse arbitror.
LA. Qui? CH. *Qui*-quia auderem tecum in nauem ascendere,
Qui a fundamento mi usque mouisti mare?
LA. Eheu, redactus sum usque ad unam hanc tuniculam
Et ad hoc misellum pallium: perii oppido.
CH. Vel consociare mihi quidem tecum licet:
Aequas habemus partis. LA. Saltem si mihi
Mulierculae essent saluae, spes aliquae forent.
Nunc si me adulescens Plesidippus uiderit,
Quo ab arrabonem pro Palaestra acceperam,
Iam is exhibebit hic mihi negotium.
CH. Quid, stulte, ploras? tibi quidem edepol copiast,
Dum lingua uiuet, qui rem soluas omnibus.

La. Alack, alack! Show me a more miserable wretch than I.

Ch. I am this much more wretched than you, Labrax—

La. How?

Ch. Because I haven't deserved it and you have.

La. Happy, happy the lot of those rushes there that ever keep so jolly dry!

Ch. Faith, I'm getting into trim for a word-scrimmage; I'm trembling so that every syllable I utter has the shivers.

La. On my conscience, Neptune, you are a chilling bath-man: when I leave you, even with my clothes on, I ch-ch-chatter with cold. Not even hot drinks anywhere does he s-s-s-supply. Such a briny draught he provides, and with a chill on, too!

Ch. Lucky fellows, blacksmiths, sitting ever beside the fire! They're always warm.

La. Would that I were a d-d-d-duck, so that when I came out of the water I should be as d-d-d-dry as ever!

Ch. What if I were to hire myself out as a bogey at some show?

La. What for?

Ch. Because my teeth chatter so loudly. It serves me quite right. I deserve to be cl-cl-cl-cleaned out.

La. How so?

Ch. B-b-b-because I was fool enough to go on board with you. 'Tis you who have turned the sea upside down for me.

La. Alack! I am reduced to this bit of a shirt and this scurvy cloak. I am utterly done for!

Ch. I'll go into partnership with you, if you care to; we are both in the same boat.

La. If only the girls were safe, there would be something to hope for. As things are, if young Plesidippus catches sight of me—he who gave me part-payment for Palaestra—he'll lose no time in making things hot for me!

Ch. What are you blubbering about, you ass? You will always have enough, heaven knows, to pay your debts in full with, so long as you have that tongue of yours in your head.

SCEPARNIO. LABRAX. CHARMIDES.

SC. Quid illuc opsecro negotist, quod duae mulierculae II 7
Hic in fano Veneris signum flentes amplexae tenent,
Nescio quem metuentes miserae? nocte hac uero proxuma
Se iactatas atque eiectas hodie esse aiunt e mari.
LA. Opsecro hercle, adulescens, ubi istae sunt quas memoras mulieres?
SC. Hic in fano Veneris. LA. Quot sunt? SC. Totidem quot ego et tu sumus.
LA. Nempe meae? SC. Nempe nescio istuc. LA. Qua sunt facie? SC. Scitula.
LA. Nempe puellae? SC. Nempe molestus es: i, uise, si lubet.
LA. Meas oportet intus esse hic mulieres, mi Charmides.
CH. Iuppiter te perdat, et si sunt et si non sunt tamen.
LA. Intro rumpam iam huc in Veneris fanum. CH. In barathrum mauelim.
Opsecro, hospes, da mihi aliquid ubi condormiscam loci.
SC. Istic ubi uis condormisce: nemo prohibet, publicumst.
CH. At uides me ornatus ut sim uestimentis uuidis.
Recipe me in tectum, da mihi uestimenti aliquid aridi,
Dum arescunt mea: in aliquo tibi gratiam referam loco.
SC. Tegillum eccillud: mihi unum id aret: id si uis, dabo.
Eodem amictus, eodem tectus esse soleo, si pluit.
Tu istaec mihi dato: exarescent faxo. CH. Eho, an te paenitet,
In mari quod claui, hic in terra ni iterum eluam?

SCENE VII.

(*Enter* SCEPARNIO *from temple*, C.)

SC. Mercy o' me! what's ado there? Two girls in this here temple tightly clasping Venus's statue! They are in tears, poor things, and there must be somebody or other that they are afraid of. Last night, they say, they were storm-tossed; they were cast ashore this morning—that's their story.

LA. Do tell me, I beg, young man, where are these women you speak of? SC. Here in Venus's temple.

LA. How many of them are there?

SC. As many as you and I together.

LA. They're mine, I'm sure? SC. I'm sure I can't tell.

LA. What do they look like? SC. Very nice girls.

LA. They're young girls, I'm sure?

SC. I'm sure you're a nuisance. Go and look for yourself, if you want to.

LA. These girls inside here must be mine, friend Charmides.

CH. Deuce take you in either case, whether they are or whether they are not.

LA. I'll fling myself at once into the temple. (*Exit* LABRAX *into temple.*)

CH. I had rather you'd fling yourself to perdition. (*To* SCEP.) I pray you, sir, give me some corner to sleep in.

SC. Sleep where you are—anywhere you like—no one will hinder you: it's a thoroughfare.

CH. Nay, but you see what wet clothes I've got on. Take me indoors and give me some dry clothes while mine are drying. Some day I'll do as much for you.

SC. See, here's a wrap! 'Tis the only thing I have that's dry. I'll give it you, if you like. This serves me for coat—yes, and for great-coat, too, when it rains. Give me your toggery; I'll have it dried.

CH. 'Sdeath! Are you not satisfied after I have been cleaned out at sea but that I must be cleaned out on shore again?

Sc. Eluas tu an exunguare, ciccum non interduim.
Tibi ego numquam quicquam credam nisi si accepto pignore.
Tu uel suda uel peri algu uel tu aegrota uel uale.
Barbarum hospitem mi in aedis nil moror: sat litiumst.
Ch. Iamne abis? uenalis illic ductitauit, quisquis est:
Non est misericors. sed quid ego hic asto infelix uuidus?
Nunc lenonem quid agit intus uisam, conuiuam meum.

Sc. Whether you are cleaned out or wiped out, I don't care a pip. I'll never entrust anything to you without getting a pledge from you. You can frizzle or freeze to death; you can be well or ill—I want no guests from foreign parts in the house, and there's an end of it! (*Exit* SCEPARNIO *into cottage*, R.)

CH. So you're off, are you? That man, whoever he is, has been a slave-trader. He hasn't a spark of pity. But why am I standing here, poor soaked wretch that I am? / Now I'll go see what my friend the dealer is doing. (*Exit* CHARMIDES *into temple*, C.)

ACTVS III.

Daemones.

Miris modis di ludos faciunt hominibus : III 1
Ne dormientis quidem sinunt quiescere.
Velut ego hac nocte quae praecessit proxuma
Mirum atque inscitum somniaui somnium.
Ad hirundininum nidum uisast simia
Ascensionem ut faceret admolirier :
Neque eas eripere quibat inde. postibi
Videtur ad me simia adgredirier,
Rogare scalas ut darem utendas sibi.
Ego ad hoc exemplum simiae respondeo :
Natas ex Philomela Attica esse hirundines.
Ago cum illa, nequid noceat meis popularibus.
Atque illa nimio iam fieri ferocior :
Videtur ultro mihi malum minitarier.
In ius uocat med. ibi ego nescio quo modo
Iratus uideor mediam arripere simiam :
Concludo in uincla bestiam nequissumam.
Nunc quam ad rem dicam hoc attinere somnium,
Numquam hodie quiui ad coiecturam euadere.
Sed quid hic in Veneris fano meae uiciniae
Clamoris oritur ? animus miratur meus.

Trachalio. Daemones. (Lorarii.)

Tr. Pro Cyrenenses populares, uostram ego inploro fidem, III 2
Agricolae, adcolae propinqui qui estis his regionibus,

ACT III.

Scene I.

(*Enter* Daemones *from his cottage*, r.)

Dae. Strange are the ways that the gods have of playing tricks on men. Even when we sleep they will not let us rest. Now, last night, for instance, I had a strange, uncanny dream. An ape, methought, was trying to climb up into a nest of swallows: but she could not clear them out. Thereupon, I thought the ape came up to me and begged for the loan of a ladder. I made answer to the ape as follows: Swallows, I said, were the descendants of Philomela, an Athenian. I charged the ape not to do any harm to my fellow-countrymen. With this she became much more aggressive. She looked as if she were actually going to give me fits. She summoned me into court. Then, somehow or other, methought in anger I seized the brute round the waist—I succeed in chaining the villainous beast. Now, as to what this dream may portend, I have been unable, so far, to divine. But what racket is this getting up in Venus's temple hard by? I'm all amaze.

Scene II.

(*Enter* Trachalio *from the temple* (c) *in great haste.*)

Tr. Help, men of Cyrene, fellow-countrymen! I implore your aid! Yeomen! ye who live in the district here, bring

Ferte opem inopiae atque exemplum pessumum pessum date.
Vindicate, ne inpiorum potior sit pollentia
Quam innocentum, qui se scelere fieri nolunt nobilis:
Statuite exemplum inpudenti, date pudori praemium:
Facite hic lege potius liceat quam ui uicto uiuere.
Currite huc in Veneris fanum, uostram iterum inploro fidem,
Qui prope hic adestis quique auditis clamorem meum.
Ferte suppetias qui Veneri Veneriaeque antistitae
More antiquo in custodelam suum conmiserunt caput.
Praetorquete iniuriae prius collum quam ad uos peruenat.
DAE. Quid istuc est negoti? TR. Per ego haec genua te optestor, senex,
Quisquis es—— DAE. Quin tu ergo omitte genua et quid sit mi expedi,
Quod tumultues. TR. —teque oro et quaeso, si speras tibi ——
Hoc anno multum futurum sirpe et laserpicium
Eamque euenturam exagogam Capuam saluam et sospitem,
Atque ab lippitudine usque siccitas ut sit tibi ——
DAE. Sanun es? TR. —seu tibi confidis fore multam magudarim,
Vt te ne pigeat dare operam mihi quod te orabo, senex.
DAE. At ego te per crura et talos tergumque obtestor tuom,
Vt, tibi ulmeam ni metere speras uirgidemiam
Et tibi euenturam hoc anno uberem messem mali,
Vt mi istuc dicas negoti quid sit, quod tumultues.
TR. Qui lubet maledicere? equidem tibi bona optaui omnia.

help to the helpless and avert a dastardly deed! Champion my cause, that the might of the wicked shall not prove stronger than that of those blameless ones who shrink from the distinction of being the victims of an outrage! Make an example of insolence and reward virtue. Enable us to live here according to law rather than under the constraint of brute force. Hasten to Venus's temple here! Again I implore your aid, you who are standing here near at hand, and who hear my cry. Come to the rescue of those who, claiming a time-honoured privilege, have entrusted their fortunes to the protection of Venus and her priestess. Choke off this outrage before it can touch your own marrow.

DAE. What's the matter there?

TR. Clasping you by the knees, I beseech you, sir, whoever you are—

DAE. Never mind my knees, and let me know what this uproar is about.

TR. I beg and beseech you, if you are hoping to have plenty of silphium and assafœtida this year and to get your consignments to Capua safe and sound, and never to suffer from rheumy eyes—

DAE. Are you in your right mind?

TR. If you are hoping for a good harvest of seed, don't hesitate, good sir, to give the aid I beg.

DAE. And I beg and beseech you by your shanks and shins and your hide, too, unless you want to have fine crops of elm rods and lashes this year,—tell me what the cause of all this uproar is.

TR. Why should you give me the rough side of your tongue? I wished you nothing but good luck.

DAE. Bene equidem tibi dico, qui te digna ut eueniant precor.
TR. Obsecro, hoc praeuortere ergo. DAE. Quid negotist? TR. Mulieres
Duae innocentes intus hic sunt, tui indigentes auxili,
Quibus aduorsum ius legesque hic insignite iniuria
Factast fitque in Veneris fano. tum sacerdos Veneria
Indigne adflictatur. DAE. Quis homost tanta confidentia,
Qui sacerdotem audeat uiolare? sed eae mulieres
Quae sunt? aut quid is iniqui fit? TR. Si das operam, eloquar.
Veneris signum sunt amplexae: nunc homo audacissumus
Eas deripere uolt. eas ambas esse oportet liberas.
DAE. Quis istic est, qui deos tam parui pendit? paucis expedi.
TR. Fraudis, sceleris, parricidi, periuri plenissumus,
Legirupa, inpudens, inpurus, inuerecundissumus:
Vno uerbo absoluam, lenost: quid illum porro praedicem?
DAE. Edepol infortunio hominem praedicas donabilem.
TR. Qui sacerdoti scelestus faucis interpresserit.
DAE. At malo hercle cum magno suo fecit. ite istinc foras,
Turbalio, Sparax: ubi estis? TR. I opsecro intro, subueni
Illis. DAE. Iterum autem imperabo? sequimini hac. TR. Age nunciam,
Iube oculos elidere, itidem ut sepiis faciunt coqui.
DAE. Proripite hominem pedibus huc itidem quasi occisam suem—
TR. Audio tumultum: opinor, leno pugnis pectitur.
Nimis velim improbissimo homini malas edentauerint.
Sed eccas ipsae huc egrediuntur timidae e fano mulieres.

DAE. But I am giving you the smooth side of my tongue, when I pray that you may get your deserts.

TR. Well, look to this, I beg you. DAE. What's the matter?

TR. There are two innocent girls inside here who need help of you. In defiance of law and justice, they have been scandalously maltreated in Venus's temple—and it's still going on. Besides, the priestess of Venus is being shamefully handled.

DAE. What villain has the effrontery to lay violent hands on a priestess? These girls, who are they? what wrong is being done to them?

TR. Listen to me and I'll tell you. They're clinging to Venus's statue; at this very moment the brazen-faced rascal is bent on tearing them away. By rights they should both be free.

DAE. Who is the man that holds the gods so cheap?—briefly now.

TR. A very sink of iniquity and crime, blood-guiltiness and perjury! A lawless, shameless, dirty, most obscene rascal—in a word, a trafficker in human beings. What need of further description?

DAE. That's the description of one who would be the better for a horse-whipping.

TR. Yes, and the wretch took the priestess by the throat.

DAE. By the powers, he will pay dear for that! *(goes to the door of his cottage.)* Come out here, Turbalio, Sparax! where are you? TR. Go inside, pray, and rescue them.

DAE. Must I speak twice? this way.

TR. Come on now; tell them to knock his eyes out just as cooks do to cuttle-fish. *(Exit* DAEMONES *into temple, and slaves* (LORARII) *follow him.)*

DAE. Pull him out by the feet, just like a stuck pig.

TR. *(listening.)* Hark at that noise! They are taking their fists to the dealer, and I fancy he is getting a good combing down. I only hope they have knocked the rascal's teeth down his throat. But, see, there are the two girls coming out of the temple, scared and pale as death.

PALAESTRA. AMPELISCA. TRACHALIO.

PA. Nunc id est, quom omnium copiarum atque opum, III 3
Auxili, praesidi uiduitas nos tenet.
Nulla spes nec uiast quae salutem adferat,
Nec scimus quam in partem ingredi persequamur.
Quid ais, Ampelisca? AM. In metu nunc sumus ambae.
Tanta inportunitas tantaque iniuria
Facta in nos est modo hic intus ab nostro ero.
PA. Quin scelestus sacerdotem anum praecipes
Reppulit, propulit, perquam indignis modis
Nosque ab signo intumo ui deripuit sua.
AM. Sed nunc se ut ferunt res fortunaeque nostrae,
Par nos est moriri neque est melius morte
Malis in rebus, miseriis.
TR. Quid est? quae illaec oratiost?
Cesso ego has consolari? Heus, Palaestra. PA. Qui uocat?
TR. Ampelisca! AM. Obsecro, quis is est qui nominat?
TR. Si respexis, scies.
AM. O salutis meae spes—. TR. Tace ac bono animo 's:
Sedete hic modo: ego hinc uos tamen tutabor. aram habete hanc
Vobis pro castris: moeniam manu: hinc ego defensabo.
Praesidio Veneris malitiae lenonis contra incedam.
PA. et AM. Tibi auscultamus et, Venus alma, ambae te obsecramus
Aram amplexantes hanc tuam lacrumantes, genibus nixae,
In custodelam nos tuam ut recipias et tutere:
Illos scelestos, qui tuum fecerunt fanum parui,
Vt ulciscare nosque ut hanc tua pace aram obsidere

Scene III.

(Palaestra *and* Ampelisca *rush out of the temple in despair.*)

Pa. Now, now are we bereft of every resource and aid, and destitute of help and protection. There is no hope; there is no way of deliverance, and we know not where to turn our steps.

Am. Alas, we are now in an extremity of fear, both of us. Such brutality, such outrage has just been offered us inside here by our own master.

Pa. Yes, and the infuriated wretch has hustled the aged priestess up and down in the most shameful manner, and has dragged us by force from the statue in the inmost shrine.

Am. As things are and as our fortunes now stand, we might just as well be dead. There is no remedy in misfortune better than death.

Tr. What's the matter? What sort of talk is that? Let me hasten to comfort them. Ho, Palaestra!

Pa. Who calls?

Tr. Ampelisca!

Am. Who calls my name?

Tr. Look round, and you'll know.

Pa. O promise of deliverance!

Tr. Hush! Keep up your spirits. Just sit down here. I will protect you from this quarter, come what may. Let this altar be your castle. This hand shall guard it. I will defend you on this side. By Venus's help, I will out-general the slave-dealer's evil strategy.

Am. and Pa. (*kneeling before the altar.*) We obey; and, gracious Venus, we both implore thee, and, clasping this thine altar, in tears and on bended knee, beseech thee to take us under thy protection and keep us safe. Punish those wicked men who have slighted thy fane, and permit us of thy grace to take

Sinas, quae elautae ambae sumus opera Neptuni noctu :
Ne inuisas habeas neue idcirco nobis uitio uortas,
Si quidpiamst minus quod bene esse lautum tu arbitrare.

TR. Venus, aequom has petere intellego : decet abs te id impetrari :
Ignoscere his te conuenit : metus has id ut faciant subigit.
Sed optume eccum exit senex, patronus mihique et uobis.

DAEMONES. LABRAX. LORARII. TRACHALIO. PALAESTRA ET AMPELISCA.

DAE. Exi e fano, natum quantumst hominum sacrilegissume. III 4
Vos in aram abite sessum. sed ubi sunt? TR. Huc respice.

DAE. Optume : istuc uolueramus. iube modo accedat prope.
Tun legirupionem hic nobis cum dis facere postulas?
Pugnum in os inpinge. LA. Iniqua haec patior cum pretio tuo.

DAE. At etiam minitatur audax. LA. Ius meum ereptumst mihi ;
Meas mihi ancillas inuito me eripis. TR. Cedo arbitrum
De senatu Cyrenensi quemuis opulentum uirum
Si tuas esse oportet niue oportet esse liberas,
Neu te in carcerem conpingi est aequom aetatemque ibi tuam
Te usque habitare, donec totum carcerem contriueris.

LA. Non hodie isti rei auspicaui, ut cum furcifero fabuler.

refuge at thine altar. We have lost our all in Neptune's bath this night. Spurn us not nor impute any blame to us, if thou deemest that our garb is somewhat unseemly.

TR. Venus, methinks their prayer is reasonable. 'Twere meet for thee to grant their petition; fitly mayst thou pardon them. Fear forces them to this step. But, see, yonder comes the old man in the very nick of time—my protector and yours.

SCENE IV.

(*Enter* DAEMONES *from the temple* (C.), *followed by* LABRAX *in the custody of the* LORARII.)

DAE. Out of the temple there, you most impious of scoundrels ever born! (*To the girls.*) Do you go and sit down by the altar. But where are they?

TR. Look here, this way.

DAE. Capital! exactly as I wished. Only let him come near them. (*To* LABRAX.) Do you expect us to look on while you outrage all that is holy? (*To slaves.*) Give him one between the eyes! (*They beat him.*)

LA. You shall pay for this affront.

DAE. What, does the rascal venture to threaten?

LA. I am robbed of my rights. You are robbing me of my girls in my own despite.

TR. Name an arbitrator from the senate of Cyrene—any responsible man—to decide whether these girls ought to be your slaves or ought to be free, and whether you ought not to be clapped into prison—there to lie until you have worn out your cell.

LA. I did not come prepared to day to hold converse with a gallows-bird. (*To* DAEMONES.) I appeal to you, sir.

Te ego appello. DAE. Cum istoc primum qui te nouit disputa.
LA. Tecum ago. TR. Atqui mecum agundumst. suntne illae ancillae tuae?
LA. Sunt. TR. Agedum ergo, tange utramuis digitulo minumo modo,——
LA. Quid, si attigero? TR. Extemplo hercle ego te follem pugilatorium
Faciam et pendentem incursabo pugnis, periurissume.
LA. Mihi non liceat meas ancillas Veneris de ara abducere?
DAE. Non licet: est lex apud nos——LA. Mihi cum uostris legibus
Nec eiccumst commerci: equidem istas iam ambas educam foras.
DAE. Occipito modo illis adferre uim ioculo pausillulum:
Ita ego te hinc ornatum amittam, tu ipsus te ut non noueris.
LA. Vi agis mecum. TR. Etiam opprobras uim, flagiti flagrantia?
LA. Tun trifurcifer mihi audes inclementer dicere?
TR. Fateor, ego trifurcifer sum: tu's homo adprime probus:
Numqui minus hasce esse oportet liberas? LA. Quid, liberas?
TR. Atque eras tuas quidem hercle atque ex germana Graecia:
Nam altera haec est nata Athenis ingenuis parentibus.
DAE. Quid ego ex te audio? TR. Hanc Athenis esse natam liberam.
DAE. Mea poplaris opsecro haec est? TR. Non tu Cyrenensis es?
DAE. Immo Athenis natus altusque educatusque Atticis.

DAE. Address yourself first to the person there who knows you.

LA. My business is with you.

TR. Nay, you must deal with me. Are these girls yours?

LA. Yes.

TR. Come on then! Just you touch one of them with the tip of your little finger!

LA. What if I do?

TR. Zounds! I'll hang you up for a punching-bag—right off, and pummel you with my fists, you liar!

LA. Can't I take away my own girls from the altar?

DAE. You can't! There is a law in our country——

LA. I've nothing to do with your laws. I will take both of them away at once.

DAE. Just you begin to offer them the least little bit of indignity, even in fun, and I'll send you home such a beauty that you won't know yourself.

LA. This is assault and battery.

TR. Assault and battery, you scoundrelly scamp?

LA. Such impudence to me, you double-dyed villain?

TR. All right, I am a double-dyed villain—and you are a highly honourable gentleman. Is that any reason why these ladies should not have their freedom?

LA. Freedom, say you?

TR. Yes, and what's more, they are your betters, and come of the pure Greek stock, for this one here is a native of Athens, of free-born family.

DAE. What's that you're saying?

TR. *(pointing to Palaestra.)* This is a free-born lady of Athens.

DAE. Dear me! is she a country-woman of mine?

TR. Don't you belong to Cyrene?

DAE. No, I was born, bred and brought up at Athens—Athens in Attica.

TR. Opsecro, defende ciuis tuas, senex. DAE. O filia,
Mea quom hanc uideo mearum me absens miseriarum commones:
Trima quae periit mihi, iam tanta esset, si uiuit, scio.
LA. Argentum ego pro istisce ambabus, quoiae erant domino dedi.
Quid mea refert, Athenis natae haec an Thebis sient,
Dum mihi recte seruitutem seruiant? TR. Itane, inpudens?
DAE. Quom coniecturam egomet mecum facio, haec illast simia,
Quae has hirundines ex nido uolt eripere ingratiis,
Quod ego in somnis somniaui. TR. Scin quid tecum oro, senex?
Vt illas serues, uim defendas, dum ego erum adduco meum.
DAE. Quaere erum atque adduce. TR. At hic ne—— DAE. Maxumo malo suo,
Si attigérit siue occeptassit. TR. Cura. DAE. Curatumst: abi.
TR. Hunc quoque adserua ipsum, ne quo abitat. nam promisimus
Carnufici aut talentum magnum aut hunc hodie sistere.

DAEMONES. LABRAX. PALAESTRA. AMPELISCA. LORARII

DAE. Vtrum tu leno cum malo lubentius III 5
Quiescis an sic sine malo, si copiast?
LA. Minacias ego flocci non facio tuas:
Equidem has te inuito iam ambas rapiam. DAE. Tangedum.
LA. Tangam hercle uero. DAE. Tange, sed scin quo modo?

Tr. I pray you, sir, protect your country-women.

Dae. O daughter mine, as I look upon this maid, the memory of one who is far away brings back my grief. I lost her when she was three years old, and now she must be just that age, I am sure, if she is alive.

La. I paid money down for both of these girls to the master who owned them. What care I whether they were born at Athens or Thebes, so long as they are my lawful property?

Tr. Say you so, knave?

Dae. (*aside.*) When I put two and two together, this must be the ape that wants to snatch these swallows from their nest in my despite—as I dreamed in my dream.

Tr. I have a favour to beg of you, sir. Keep those girls safe, guard them from ill-usage, while I go and fetch my master.

Dae. Go find him and bring him here.

Tr. But don't let him—

Dae. He'll get it precious hot if he lays a finger on them, or tries to.

Tr. Be watchful!

Dae. That's all right, you be off!

Tr. Keep an eye on this rascal as well, that he doesn't give you the slip. We have promised the hangman an Attic talent if we fail to produce him this day.

Scene V.

Dae. Which will you have, dealer—take a thrashing to make you quiet or keep quiet without one? Take your choice!

La. I don't care a jot for your threats. I will carry off both of them, willy, nilly!

Dae. You just touch them!

La. I'll touch them, fast enough.

Dae. Touch them, will you? Let me tell you what that'll

Idum Turbalio curriculo, adfer celeriter
Duas clauas. TURB. Clauas? DAE. Sed probas: propera cito.
Ego te hodie faxo recte acceptum, ut dignus es.
LA. Eheu, scelestus galeam in naui perdidi:
Nunc mi opportuna hic esset, salua si foret.
Licet saltem istas mi appellare? DAE. Non licet.
Ehem, optume edepol eccum clauator aduenit.
LA. Illud quidem edepol tinnimentumst auribus.
DAE. Age, accipe illanc alteram clauam, Sparax.
Age, alter istinc, alter hinc adsistite.
Adsistite ambo. sic. audite nunciam:
Si hercle illic illas hodie digito tetigerit
Inuitas, ni istunc istis inuitassitis
Vsque adeo, donec qua domum abeat nesciat,
Peristis ambo. si appellabit quempiam,
Vos respondetote istinc istarum uicem.
Sin ipse abitere hinc uolet, quantum potest,
Extemplo amplectitote crura fustibus.
LA. Etiam me abire hinc non sinent? DAE. Dixi satis.
Et ubi ille seruos cum ero huc ad vos uenerit.
Qui erum arcessiuit, itote extemplo domum.
Curate haec sultis magna diligentia.
LA. Heu, hercle ne istic fana mutantur cito:
Iam hoc Herculist, modo Veneris fanum quod fuit:
Ita duo destituit signa hic cum clauis senex.
Non hercle quo hinc nunc gentium aufugiam scio:
Ita nunc mi utrumque saeuit, et terra et mare.
Palaestra. LO. Quid uis? LA. Apage, controuersiast:
Haec quidem Palaestra quae respondit non meast.
Heus, Ampelisca. LO. Caue sis infortunio.
LA. Vt potis est, ignaui homines satis recte monent.
Sed uobis dico, heus vos num molestiaest,
Me adire ad illas propius? LO. Nil—nobis quidem.

cost you. Off you go, Turbalio, at full speed, and bring two clubs here from my house.

TURB. Clubs?

DAE. And stout ones at that. Hurry up! I'll see that you have the warm reception you deserve.

LA. Alack, alack, what a fool I was to lose my head-piece on board ship! It would come in handy at this moment, if it were to the fore. Well, I may, at least, go up and speak to them.

DAE. No, you may not! (*Enter* TURBALIO, *bearing two clubs.*) Ha, ha! Here comes my club-man, i' faith, in the very nick of time.

LA. I' faith, my ears begin to tingle at that.

DAE. Here, Sparax! Take one of those two clubs there! Here, stand one of you on this side—the other on that! As you are, now, both of you! Attention! If the rascal lays a finger upon those girls this day against their will, and you fail to take your will of him with your clubs, till he doesn't know his way home—then it's all up with both of you. If he accosts either of them, do you answer in her name from where you stand. If, on the other hand, he tries to make off from here, do you lay about his shins with your clubs, there and then, with all your might.

LA. What! are they not to let me budge from here?

DAE. I have spoken. And when Trachalio gets here with his master—he has gone to fetch him—then do you both come indoors without delay. Be very careful about this, if you please.

LA. Odds clubs! How quickly these here temples change hands. A moment ago our patron saint was the Queen of Hearts,—now it is the King of Clubs, to judge by the two club-armed effigies which this old gentleman has set up. I' faith, I know not where in the world to be off to. Things are hot for me now, either way—sea and shore alike. Palaestra!

LO. What is it?

LA. You get out! I'm not friends with you! That's not my Palaestra who answers. Ho, Ampelisca!

LO. Just you keep out of mischief!

LA. Pretty good advice from poltroons,—so far as that's possible! But, ho you there!—will there be any harm if I go a bit nearer to them?

LO. None—to us.

LA. Numquid molestum mihi erit? LO. Nil—si caueris.
LA. Quid est quod caueam? LO. Em, a crasso infortunio.
LA. Quaeso hercle abire ut liceat. LO. Abeas, si uelis—
LA. Bene hercle factum: uobis habeo gratiam.
Noncedam potius. LO. Illic astato ilico.
LA. Edepol proueni nequiter multis modis:
Certumst hasce hodie usque obsidione uincere.

PLESIDIPPVS. TRACHALIO. LABRAX. LORARII.
PALAESTRA ET AMPELISCA. CHARMIDĒS.

III 6

PL. Meamne ille amicam leno ui, uiolentia
De ara deripere Veneris uoluit? TR. Admodum
PL. Quin occidisti extemplo? TR. Gladius non erat.
PL. Caperes aut fustem aut lapidem. TR. Quid, ego quasi canem
Hominem insectarer lapidibus nequissumum?
LA. Nunc pol ego perii: Plesidippus eccum adest:
Conuorret iam hic me totum cum puluisculo.
PL. Etiamne in ara tunc sedebant mulieres,
Quom ad me profectu's ire? TR. Ibidem nunc sedent.
PL. Quis illas nunc illic seruat? TR. Nescio quis senex,
Vicinus Veneris is dedit operam optumam:
Is nunc cum seruis seruat: ego mandaueram.
PL. Duc me ad lenonem recta. ubi illic est homo?
LA. Salue. PL. Salutem nil moror. opta ocius,
Rapi te obtorto collo mauis an trahi:
Vtrumuis opta, dum licet. LA. Neutrum uolo.
PL. Abi sane ad litus curriculo, Trachalio,
Iube illos in urbem ire obuiam ad portum mihi,
Quos mecum duxi, hunc qui ad carnuficem traderent:

La. Will there be any harm to me?

Lo. None, if you're careful.

La. Careful about what?

Lo. Why? to keep clear of a good sound hiding.

La. Do let me go, I beg.

Lo. O, you may go, if you like.

La. It's very good of you; I am much obliged. I had rather not go. Lo. Do you stay just where you are. La. Gad! I've had wretched luck at every turn. I am determined to keep up the siege to-day, till I gain the victory over them.

Scene VI.

(Enter Plesidippus *and* Trachalio *from the shore,* l.*)*

Pl. And so the dealer tried to tear my lady from Venus's altar by might and main, did he?

Tr. That's so.

Pl. Why didn't you slay him on the spot?

Tr. I hadn't a sword.

Pl. You should have got hold of a club, or else a stone.

Tr. What! would you have me chivy him with stones, as though he were a dog, arrant rascal that he is?

La. *(catching sight of him.)* Gad! I'm done for now. See, here's Plesidippus. He'll make a clean sweep of me now, to the last speck.

Pl. And you tell me they were sitting at the altar—the girls—when you started to find me?

Tr. Yes, and they're sitting there still.

Pl. Who's looking after them now?

Tr. Some old gentleman or other—Venus's next-door neighbour—he has been extremely attentive. At this moment he and his slaves are looking after them. I put them in his charge.

Pl. Take me straight to the dealer. Where is the fellow?

La. Good morning.

Pl. Plague take your good mornings! Quick! Make your choice—will you be rushed off to prison by the scruff of the neck, or will you wait to be arrested? Choose, while you may.

La. Neither, please.

Pl. Off you go to the sea-shore, Trachalio, as fast as your legs will take you, and bid my friends come to the city and meet me at the harbour—the gentlemen who came along with me—to get this rascal handed over to the police. Then come

Post huc redito atque agitato hic custodiam.
Age, ambula in ius. LA. Quid ego deliqui? PL. Rogas?
Quine arrabonem a me accepisti ob mulierem
Et eam hinc auexti? LA. Non auexi. PL. Quor negas?
LA. Quia pol prouexi: auehere non quiui miser.
Equidem tibi me dixeram praesto fore,
Apud Veneris fanum: numquid muto? sumne ibi?
PL. In iure causam dicito: hic uerbum sat est.
Sequere. LA. Obsecro te, subueni, mi Charmides:
Rapior optorto collo. CH. Quis me nominat?
LA. Viden me ut rapior? CH. Video atque inspecto lubens.
LA Non subuenire mi audes? CH. Quis homo te rapit?
LA. Adulescens Plesidippus. CH. Vt nanctu's, habe:
Bono animo meliust te in neruom conrepere:
Tibi optigit quod plurumi exoptant sibi.
LA. Quid id est? CH. Vt id quod quaerant inueniant sibi.
LA. Sequere, obsecro, me. CH. Pariter suades, qualis es:
Tu in neruom rapere: eo me obsecras ut te sequar.
PL. Tu mea Palaestra et Ampelisca, ibidem ilico
Manete, donicum huc redeo. LO. Equidem suadeo
Vt ad nos abeant potius, dum recipis. PL. Placet.
LA. Hospes,— CH. Non sum hospes: repudio hospitium tuum.
LA. Sicine me spernis? CH. Sic ago: semel fel bibo.
Verum tamen ibo, ei aduocatus ut siem,
Siqui mea opera citius—— addici potest.

back and stand on guard here. (*To* LABRAX) Come, march off to the police-station. LA. What is my offence?

PL. What a question! Was it not you who got me to give part-payment for the woman, and then carried her off?

LA. I did not carry her off. PL. Why deny it?

LA. Faith, because I brought her on; unfortunately, I could not carry her off. I told you I would be on hand at Venus's temple. I'm keeping my word, am I not? I'm here?

PL. You can state your case at the station; we've had enough chatter here. Come along! (*lays hold of him.*)

LA. (*aloud.*) To the rescue, Charmides, I beg of you! I am being rushed off to prison by the nape of the neck.

CH. (*Entering from the temple,* C.) Who is shouting for me?

LA. Just look at the way they're rushing me off.

CH. I'm looking; it's a pleasing spectacle.

LA. Won't you try to rescue me?

CH. Who is it that's hustling you away?

LA. Young Plesidippus.

CH. Well, you've made your bed and you must lie on it. If you have to go to the lock-up, you may as well put a good face on it. Luck has put in your way what many a man earnestly desires. LA. What's that?

CH. Why, to reach his proper goal.

LA. Come with me, there's a good fellow.

CH. Just like you! You're being run in, and you are begging me to go along with you.

PL. Palaestra dear, and Ampelisca, too, stay just where you are till I come back.

LO. Really, sir, I recommend that they come to us rather, till you get back. PL. All right.

LA. Dear friend—(*To Charmides.*)

CH. I'm not your dear friend; I renounce your friendship.

LA. Is it thus you spurn me?

CH. Yes, that's my line: once bit, twice shy. (PLESIDIPPUS *drags* LABRAX *off. The* LORARII *and the women go into Daemones' cottage,* R.) For all that I'll go and give him my backing, in the hope that I may help to get him more quickly—convicted.

ACTVS IIII.

Daemones.

Bene factum et uolup est hodie me his mulierculis IV 1
Tetulisse auxilium : iam cluentas repperi,
Atque ambas forma scitula atque aetatula.
Sed uxor scelesta me omnibus seruat modis,
Ne qui significem quidpiam mulierculis.
Sed Gripus seruos noster quid rerum gerat
Miror, de nocte qui abiit piscatum ad mare.
Pol magis sapisset, si dormiuisset domi :
Nam nunc et operam ludos facit et retia,
Vt tempestas est nunc atque ut noctu fuit.
In digitis hodie percoquam quod ceperit :
Ita fluctuare uideo uehementer mare.
Sed ad prandium uxor me uocat : redeo domum.
Iam meas opplebit auris uaniloquentia.

Gripvs.

Neptuno hasce ago gratias meo patrono, IV 2
Qui salsis locis incolit pisculentis,
Quom med ex suis pulcre ornatum expediuit
Templis redducem pluruma praeda onustum
Salute horiae, quae in mari fluctuoso
Piscatu nouo me uberi conpotiuit.
Miroque modo atque incredibili hic piscatus mihi lepide evenit,
Neque piscium ullam unciam pondo hodie cepi, nisi hoc quod fero hic in rete.
Nam ut de nocte multa inpigreque exsurrexi,

ACT IIII.

Scene I.

(*Enter* Daemones *from his cottage*, r.)

Dae. It's a good thing that I helped these girls to-day, and I'm glad of it. I've chanced on a couple of *protégées*, both of them young and pretty. But that shrew of a wife of mine keeps her eye on me at every turn, to prevent me from making the slightest sign to my young friends. Well, I wonder what on earth my man Gripus is up to—he went off to the fishing late at night. Gad! he would have had more sense, if he had slept in his bed at home. For as it is, he's fooling away his energies, and his nets too, to judge by the weather now and over-night. I'll fry on my fingers his whole day's catch, there's such a heavy sea running. But here's my wife, calling me to lunch. I'll to the house. She'll soon be stuffing my ears with her empty chatter. (*Exit* Daemones.)

Scene II.

(*Enter* Gripus *from the shore*, l.)

Gr. Thanks be to Neptune for this—my patron Neptune—tenant of the salt and fishy deep. He has sped me home from his domain with a splendid haul, and laden with rich booty. My smack, too, is safe and sound; though there was a heavy sea on, it brought me a strange take and a rich one. It's marvellous and past belief, the lucky catch that I've had. And yet I haven't taken an ounce weight this day, barring what I carry here in the net. I jumped with right good will out of bed, at dead of night, thinking more of gain

Lucrum praeposiui sopori et quieti :
Tempestate saeua experiri expetiui,
Paupertatem eri qui et meam seruitutem
Tolerarem : opera haud fui parcus mea.
Nimis homo nihilist si quis piger est, nimisque id genus odi ego male malacum.
Vigilare decet hominem qui uolt sua temperi conficere officia :
Non enim illum expectare id oportet, dum erus se ad suum suscitet officium.
Nam qui dormiunt lubenter, sine lucro et cum malo quiescunt.
Nam ego nunc mihi qui inpiger fui,
Repperi ut piger si uelim siem.
Hoc ego hic in mari, quidquid est repperi,
Quidquid est, graue quidemst :
Aurum hic ego inesse reor. nec mi conscius est ullus homo : nunc haec
Tibi occasio, Gripe, optigit ut *liber eas ex praetore et populo.
Nunc sic faciam, sic consiliumst : ad erum veniam docte atque astu.
Pauxillatim pollicitabor pro capite argentum, ut sim liber.
Iam ubi liber ero, igitur demum mi instruam agrum atque aedis, mancipia:
Nauibus magnis mercaturam faciam, apud reges rex perhibebor.
Post animi causa mihi nauem faciam atque imitabor Stratonicum :
Oppida circumuectabor. ubi nobilitas mea erit clara,
Oppidum magnum conmoenibo : ei ego urbi Gripo indam nomen,
Monumentum meae famae et factis, ibi regnum magnum instituam.
Magnas res hic agito in mentem instruere. hunc nunc uidlum condam.
Sed hic rex cum aceto pransurust et sale, sine bono pulmento.

than of sleep and rest. It was foul weather, but I was bent on trying to make things easier for my poor master and his slave as well. I did not spare myself, I tell you. A lazy servant is not worth his salt—that's the kind I utterly abominate. You must do with little sleep, if you mean to get through with your work betimes. You mustn't wait for your master to prod you on to your work. Why, your lie-a-bed makes nothing by his snoozing, and suffers for it. Look at me, now! I was up and doing, and so I have found something that will let me take it easy, if I like. This I found in the sea—whate'er it be, 'tis wondrous heavy. Gold! there must be gold inside, and not a soul knows anything about it except myself. Now, Gripus, now's your time to get magistrate and people to give you your freedom. Here's my notion of what I'll do. I'll go to my master, like the clever crafty fellow that I am. I will make him short offers for my freedom; then, when I'm a free man I'll get me lands and houses and slaves. I'll build great liners, and do a big trade. I'll be Sir Gripus—with the best of them! Next, for my pleasure, I'll build a yacht and play Stratonicus doing the grand tour. When I have made a name for myself, I'll build a great big city and call it Gripusville, to immortalize my glorious career; there will I found a great empire. Such vast designs do I cherish in my heart. For the nonce, I shall put this wallet out of sight. (*Takes his breakfast out of his scrip and looks at it.*) But poor Sir Gripus must have vinegar and salt to his lunch and go without a relish.

TRACHALIO. GRIPVS.

TR. Heus mane. GR. Quid maneam? TR. Dum hanc tibi IV 3
Quam trahis rudentem conplico.
GR. Mitte modo. TR. At pol ego te adiuuo,
Nam bonis quod bene fit, haud perit.
GR. Turbida tempestas heri fuit:
Nil habeo, adulescens, piscium,
Ne tu mihi esse postules.
Non uides referre me uuidum
Rete sine squamoso pecu?
TR. Non edepol piscis expeto
Quam tui sermonis sum indigens.
GR. Enicas iam odio quisquis es. TR. Non sinam
Ego abire hinc te: mane.
GR. Caue sis malo: quid tu, malum, nam me retro retrahis? TR. Audi.
GR. Non audio. TR. At pol qui audies. GR. Post. TR. Nunc. GR. Quin loquere quid uis.
Quid id est. TR. Vide, num quispiam consequitur prope nos. GR. Nemost.
Ecquid est quod mea referat? TR. Scilicet:
Sed boni consili ecquid in te mihist?
GR. Quid negotist, modo dic. TR. Dicam, tace,
Si fidem modo das te non fore
Infidum, mihi. GR. Do fidem tibi:
Fidus ero, quisquis es. TR. Audi.
Furtum ego uidi qui faciebat:
Noram dominum id quoi fiebat.
Post ad furem egomet deuenio
Feroque ei condicionem hoc pacto:
'Ego istuc factum scio quoi factumst:
Nunc mihi si uis dare dimidium,

Scene III.

(*Enter* Trachalio *from shore*, L.)

Tr. Holloa, you there—stop!

Gr. What for?

Tr. To let me coil up the rope you are dragging after you.

Gr. Just you leave it alone!

Tr. Confound it! I'm helping you. A good turn done to a good fellow is never thrown away.

Gr. There was quite a storm yesterday. Nary a fish have I got, young man; don't you be looking for any. It's a drenched net that I'm taking home—don't you see?—none of the finny tribe.

Tr. Gad-zooks! I don't want any of your fish. I just want a little talk with you.

Gr. I loathe the very sight of you, whoever you are.

Tr. I won't let you go off. Stop!

Gr. You had better take care. Why the deuce are you hanging on to me?

Tr. Hear me. Gr. No, I won't.

Tr. Gad, you shall hear me!

Gr. By-and-bye. Tr. Now!

Gr. Well, tell me what it is you want.

Tr. Make sure that nobody is dogging our steps.

Gr. There is nobody. Has it anything to do with me?

Tr. Why, certainly; but I am wondering if you can give me a bit of good advice.

Gr. What about? Out with it!

Tr. 'Sh! I'll tell you, if you will only pass your word that you'll not peach.

Gr. All right, I do. I won't blab, no matter who you are.

Tr. Listen! I saw a fellow stealing something, and I knew the man it belonged to. Then I make a call upon the thief, and put it to him in this way: "I know the man you stole that from. Now, if you like to go halves, I'll not tell the

Indicium domino non faciam '
Is mihi nihil etiam respondit.
Quid inde aequomst dari mihi ? dimidium '
Volo tu dicas. GR. Immo hercle etiam amplius :
Nam nisi dat, domino dicundum
Censeo. TR. Tuo consilio faciam.
Nunc aduorte animum : namque hoc omne
Attinet ad te. GR. Quid factumst ?
TR. Vidulum istum quoius noui ego hominem iam pridem. GR. Quid est ?
TR. Et quo pacto periit. GR. At ego quo pacto inuentust scio :
Et qui inuenit hominem noui, et dominus qui nunc est scio :
Nihilo pol pluris tua hoc quam quanti illud refert mea.
Ego illum noui quoius nunc est : tu illum quoius antehac fuit.
Hunc homo feret a me nemo : ne tu te speres pote.
TR. Non ferat, si dominus ueniat ? GR. Dominus huic, ne frustra sis,
Nisi ego nemo natust, hunc qui cepi in uenatu meo.
TR. Itane uero ? GR. Ecquem esse dices in mari piscem meum ?
Quos quom capio, si quidem cepi, mei sunt : habeo pro meis.
Nec manu adseruntur neque illinc partem quisquam postulat.
In foro palam omnis uendo pro meis uenalibus.
Mare quidem commune certost omnibus. TR. Adsentio.
GR. Qui minus hunc communem quaeso mihi esse oportet uidulum ?
TR. In mari inuentust communi. GR. Abin inpudenter inpudens :
Nam si istuc ius sit quod memoras, piscatores perierint.

owner." The fellow answered never a word. What, in fairness, ought I to get out of it? Half?—that's what I want you to tell me.

GR. Gad, yes! and more, too! Why, if he won't go halves you'll have to tell the owner, say I.

TR. I'll take your advice. Now, look here, it's you that are in this whole business.

GR. What's up?

TR. That wallet there—I have known its owner for ever so long.

GR. What's that?

TR. Yes, and how it was lost.

GR. Ah, but I know how it was found and I know the man that found it, and I know who owns it at this moment. That's nothing to you—any more than what you said is anything to me. I know who owns it now. You know who owned it before. Nobody will get it from me—you take your oath on that!

TR. Won't the owner get it if he should come?

GR. Owner? Never a mother's son is the owner of this, you bet! I got it at the fishing.

TR. Say you so?

GR. A fish in the water—could you call that mine? When I catch it, if I do catch it, it becomes mine. I treat it as my property. No one can lay a finger on my fishes or claim a share of them. I sell them all in open market as my own wares. The sea is surely open to everybody.

TR. It is.

GR. Then, why, I ask, shouldn't this wallet be open to me?

TR. 'Twas found in the open sea.

GR. Get out with your shameless cheek! If there's right in what you say, why, it's all up with fishermen, for the moment

Quippe quom extemplo in macellum pisces prolati sient,
Nemo emat: suam quisque partem piscium poscant sibi:
Dicant in mari conmuni captos. Tr. Quid ais, inpudens?
Ausu's etiam conparare uidulum cum piscibus?
Eadem tandem res uidetur? Gr. In manu non est mea:
Vbi demisi rete atque hamum, quidquid haesit extraho.
Meum quod rete atque hami nancti sunt, meum potissumumst.
Tr. Immo hercle haud est, si quidem quod uas excepisti. Gr. Philosophe.
Tr. Sed tu enumquam piscatorem uidisti, uenefice,
Vidulum piscem cepisse aut protulisse ullum in forum?
Vel te mihi monstrare oportet piscis qui sit uidulus:
Vel quod in mari non natumst neque habet squamas ne feras.
Gr. Quid, tu antehac numquam audiuisti esse uidulum piscem? Tr. Scelus,
Nullus est. Gr. Immost profecto: ego qui sum piscator scio.
Verum raro capitur: nullus minus saepe ad terram uenit.
Tr. Nil agis: dare uerba speras mihi te posse, furcifer.
Quo colorest? Gr. Hoc colore capiuntur pauxilluli:
Sunt alii puniceo corio, magni item atque atri. Tr. Scio:
Tu hercle, opino, in uidlum piscem te convortes, nisi caues:
Fiet tibi puniceum corium, postea atrum denuo.
Gr. Quod scelus hodie hoc inueni. Tr. Verba facimus: it dies.

fish is put on the market, not a soul will buy. Every one would claim his share, saying they were caught in the sea—which is open to all.

Tr. What's that, you impudence? Have you the face to set a wallet on a par with fish? Do you really think it's all one?

Gr. I can't control my catch. When I let down net and line, I pull up the catch, whatever it is. All's fish that comes to my net,—and it all belongs to me.

Tr. No, by the powers, it does not!—when you catch a bag, for instance.

Gr. O you sophist!

Tr. But you, you miracle-monger, have you ever seen a fisherman catch a wallet-fish or put one on the market? You must either show me what a wallet-fish is like, or else you'll not walk off with a thing that wasn't grown in the sea and hasn't got scales.

Gr. What! Have you never heard tell of the wallet-fish till now?

Tr. You rascal!—there's no such thing!

Gr. Yes, but there is! I'm a fisherman, and I know. But 'tisn't often caught. There's no fish they take so few of.

Tr. Bosh! Do you think you are able to gull me, you gallows-bird? What colour is it?

Gr. It's only quite little ones that are caught of this colour. There are others with a bright red skin, big ones, and there are black ones too.

Tr. Yes, yes. I' faith, I've a notion that you'll be turning into a wallet-fish unless you look out, That hide of yours will be red, yes, and black and blue too.

Vide sis, quoius arbitratu facere nos uis. GR. Viduli
Arbitratu ita fit. TR. Enimuero stultus es. GR. Salue, Thales.
TR. Tu istunc hodie non feres, nisi das sequestrum aut arbitrum,
Quoius haec res arbitratu fiat. GR. Quaeso sanun es?
TR. Elleborosus sum. GR. At ego cerritus: hunc non amittam tamen.
Vis pugnare? TR. Quid opust? quin tu potius praedam diuide.
GR. Abeo ego hinc. TR. At ego hinc offlectam nauem, ne quo abeas: mane.
GR. Si tu proreta isti naui's, ego gubernator ero.
Mitte rudentem, sceleste. TR. Mittam: omitte uidulum.
GR. Numquam hercle hinc hodie ramenta fies fortunatior.
TR. Non probare pernegando mihi potes, nisi pars datur
Aut ad arbitrum reditur aut sequestro ponitur.
GR. Quemne ego excepi in mari —— TR. At ego inspectaui e litore.
GR. Mea opera labore et rete et horia. TR. Numqui minus,
Si ueniat nunc dominus quoiust, ego qui inspectaui procul
Te hunc habere, fur sum quam tu? GR. Nihilo. TR. Mane, mastigia:
Quo argumento socius non sum et fur sum, facdum ex te sciam.
GR. Nescio: neque ego istas uostras leges urbanas scio,
Nisi quia hunc meum esse dico. TR. Et ego item esse aio meum.
GR. Mane: rem repperi quo pacto nec fur nec socius sies.
TR. Quo pacto? GR. Sine me hinc abire: tu abi tacitus tuam uiam,

Gr. Here's a pretty mess I'm in to-day!

Tr. We're wasting words. Time's flying. See here, now! By whose decision are we to settle the matter?

Gr. The wallet's. Tr. Really, you are an ass.

Gr. I bow to you, Sir Thales.

Tr. That wallet you shan't walk off with this day, unless you name a receiver or arbitrator to settle the matter.

Gr. I say, are you in your right mind?

Tr. I am mad enough.

Gr. And I stark mad, but not so mad as to let go this wallet. Do you want to fight?

Tr. What's the use. Hadn't we better go halves?

Gr. Now I'm off (*going off.*)

Tr. But I will put the ship about, so that you'll have to bring up where you are.

Gr. If you are to be bow-oar aboard this craft of yours, I'll take the helm. Let go the rope, you rascal.

Tr. I will: you drop the wallet.

Gr. Gad-zooks! you will never be one scrap the better for this to-day.

Tr. Say "no" as often as you like, you can't get over me—unless you go shares or refer the matter to an arbitrator or put the article in the hands of a receiver.

Gr. What, when 'twas I that fished it up at sea—

Tr. But 'twas I that watched you from the shore.

Gr. With my own toil and trouble, with my own net and my own boat?

Tr. But if the owner were now to come, should I be any the less a thief than you, when I stood by and watched you keeping his property? Gr. Not a whit! (*starts off again.*)

Tr. Stop, you scoundrel! Just let me hear from you how you prove that I'm not to share and yet am a thief.

Gr. Can't say; I know nothing about those city laws of yours. All I say is that this is mine.

Tr. And I just as much say it's mine. Gr. Stop now, I see how to work it; you needn't be a thief or get a share either.

Nec tu me quoiquam indicassis neque ego tibi quicquam dabo.
Tu taceto: ego mussitabo. hoc optumum atque aequissumumst.
TR. Ecquid condicionis audes ferre? GR. Iam dudum fero:
Vt abeas, rudentem amittas, mihi molestus ne sies.
TR. Mane, dum refero condicionem. GR. Te, opsecro hercle, aufer modo.
TR. Ecquem in his locis nouisti? GR. Oportet uicinos meos.
TR. Vbi tu hic habitas? GR. Porro illic longe usque in campis ultumis.
TR. Vin qui in hac uilla habitat eius arbitratu fieri?
GR. Paulisper remitte restem, dum concedo et consulo.
TR. Fiat. GR. Euge, salua res est: praeda haec perpetuast mea.
Ad meum erum arbitrum uocat me hic intra praesepis meas.
Numquam hercle hodie abiudicabit ab suo triobulum.
Ne iste hauscit quam condicionem tetulerit: cibo arbitrum.
TR. Quid igitur? GR. Quamquam istunc esse iure meum certo scio,
Fiat istuc potius quam nunc pugnem tecum. TR. Nunc places.
GR. Quamquam ad ignotum arbitrum me adpellis, si adhibebit fidem,
Etsi ignotust, notus: si non, notus ignotissumust.

TR. How do you work it?

GR. Let me be gone; you go your own way and keep it close. Don't you give me away to anybody and I won't give anything away to you. You hold your tongue; I'll keep mum—that's fair and square.

TR. Won't you make an offer?

GR. I've been doing so this long time. You be off! Drop the rope, and don't bother me.

TR. Stop, while *I* make an offer to *you*.

GR. Faith, I only wish you'd offer to be off.

TR. Do you know anyone here about?

GR. My neighbours, of course.

TR. Where do you live?

GR. Away there ever so far—quite on the edge of the flats.

TR. Will you let the man who lives in this house settle the matter?

GR. Let go the rope a bit, while I just go off and think it over.

TR. (*Lets go the rope.*) Very well.

GR. (*aside.*) Bravo! we're all right! I've bagged this thing for good. It is my master that our friend here is making our arbitrator. I'll be on my own ground here. Never in the world will he give it against his own man to-day, even for a farthing. Sure enough, he has no idea what sort of proposal he has made. I'm on for the umpire.

TR. Well, then?

GR. I'm quite clear that the wallet is mine by right, but rather than fight you, I'll let you have your way.

TR. I like you now. GR. Although the umpire you're taking me to is a stranger to me, yet if he acts on the square, however strange he may be, he's my friend; if he doesn't, friend though he be, I'll have none of him.

DAEMONES. PALAESTRA ET AMPELISCA. (LORARII.) GRIPVS. TRACHALIO.

IV 4

DAE. Serio edepol, quamquam volui, vos quae uoltis mulieres,
Metuo propter uos ne uxor mea med extrudat aedibus.
Vos confugite in aram potius quam ego. PA. et AM. Miserae periimus.
DAE. Ego uos saluas sistam: ne timete. sed quid uos foras
Prosequimini? quoniam ego adsum, faciet nemo iniuriam.
Ite, inquam, domum ambo nunciam ex praesidio praesides.
GR. O ere salue. DAE. Salue, Gripe. quid fit? TR. Tuost hic? GR. Haud pudet.
TR. Nihil ago tecum. GR. Abi hinc sis ergo. TR. Quaeso responde, senex:
Tuos hic seruost? DAE. Meus est. TR. Em, istuc optume, quando tuost.
Iterum te saluto. DAE. Et ego te. tun'es, qui haud multo prius
Abiisti hinc erum arcessitum? TR. Ego is sum. DAE. Quid nunc uis tibi?
TR. Nempe hic tuos est? DAE. Meus est. TR. Istuc optume, quando tuost.
DAE. Quid negotist? TR. Vir scelestus illic est. DAE. Quid fecit tibi
Vir scelestus? GR. Homini ego isti talos suffringi uolo.
DAE. Quid est qua de re litigatis nunc inter uos? TR. Eloquar.
GR. Immo ego eloquar? TR. Ego opinor rem facesso. GR. Si quidem

Scene IV.

(*Enter* Daemones, Palaestra *and* Ampelisca *from the cottage*, r.)

Dae. Well now, really, ladies, although I am quite ready to oblige you, I'm afraid my wife will show me the door because of you. I'd rather *you* took refuge at the altar—not I.

Pa. and Am. Alas, we're undone! (*They go to the altar.*)

Dae. I'll see you through—never fear. (*To his servants*) But why are you following us about? Now *I'm* here myself, no one will harm them. Home with you both,—you're off duty now. Gr. Good-day, sir.

Dae. Good-day, Gripus. What is it?

Tr. Is this fellow a slave of yours?

Gr. Yes, and no shame to me.

Tr. I'm not talking to you.

Gr. Well, then, be off and away!

Tr. Pray answer my question, sir: is he a slave of yours?

Dae. Yes, he is.

Tr. So, so! Capital! He belongs to you, does he? Let me again bid you good-morning.

Dae. The same to you. It was you, wasn't it, who went off to fetch your master a little while ago?

Tr. The same.

Dae. Well, what do you want now?

Tr. So he is one of your slaves?

Dae. He is.

Tr. Capital! He belongs to you?

Dae. Why, what's the matter?

Tr. The man is a rogue.

Dae. Why, what has the rogue done to you?

Tr. I'd like to see every bone in his body broken.

Dae. What's the matter? What are you squabbling about now? Tr. I'll tell you.

Gr. No, I'll tell you. Tr. I lead off in the case, I think.

Sis pudicus, hinc facessas. DAE. Gripe, animum aduorte ac tace.
GR. Vtin istic prius dicat? DAE. Audi. loquere tu. GR. Alienon prius
Quam tuo dabis orationem? TR. Ut nequitur conprimi.
Ita ut occepi dicere, illum quem dudum e fano foras
Lenonem extrusisti, hic eius uidulum eccillum tenet.
GR. Non habeo. TR. Negas quod oculis uideo? GR. At ne uideas uelim.
Habeo—non habeo: quid tu me curas quid rerum geram?
TR. Quo modo habeas, id mea refert, iurene anne iniuria.
GR. Ni istum cepi, nulla causast quin me condones cruci.
Si in mari reti prehendi, qui tuom potiust quam meum?
TR. Verba dat: hoc modo res gestast, ut ego dico. GR. Quid tu ais?
TR. Quod primarius uir dicat, conprime hunc sis, si tuost:
GR. Quid? tu idem mihi uis fieri, quod erus consueuit tibi?
Si ille te conprimere solitust, hic nos noster non solet.
DAE. Verbo illo modo ille uicit. quid nunc tu uis? dic mihi.
TR. Equidem ego neque partem posco mihi istinc de istoc uidulo
Neque meum esse hodie umquam dixi: sed isti inest cistellula
Huius mulieris, quam dudum dixi fuisse liberam.
DAE. Nempe tu hanc dicis, quam esse aiebas dudum popularem meam?

Gr. If you had any sense of shame, you'd lead yourself off. Dae. Attention, Gripus! Hold your tongue!

Gr. What, and let him speak first?

Dae. (*to* Gripus). Do you listen. (*to* Trachalio.) Speak you.

Gr. You are going to let another man's slave have the first word, before your own?

Tr. There's no stopping him. As I was saying, he has got hold of a wallet belonging to the dealer whom you turned out of the temple a little while ago.

Gr. No, I haven't.

Tr. Do you say "no," when I see it with my own eyes?

Gr. (*aside.*) Plague take your eyes! Suppose I have, suppose I haven't, why should you be minding my business?

Tr. The question is how you came by it—rightly or wrongly.

Gr. If it wasn't a lawful take, I'll give you leave to hand me over to the hangman. If I fished it up in my net at sea, how can it be yours more than mine?

Tr. That's all gammon! The thing happened according to my account of it.

Gr. How say you? Tr. Till the first speaker has had his say, shut this fellow up, please, if he is your servant.

Gr. I daresay you want me to get what your master is always giving you. It may be his way to be always shutting you up, but that's not so with us.

Dae. Ha, that's one for you! But what do you really want now?

Tr. Well, I don't ask to go shares in that wallet, and I have never said that it is my property; but it contains a casket belonging to the woman whom I have been telling you is free-born.

Dae. You mean the one, don't you, of whom you were saying that she was a country-woman of mine?

TR. Admodum: et ea quae olim parua gestauit crepundia
Isti in ista cistula insunt, quae isti inest in uidulo.
Hoc neque istic usust et illi miserae suppetias feret,
Si id dederit, qui suos parentis quaerat. DAE. Faciam ut det: tace.
GR. Nihil hercle ego sum isti daturus. TR. Nil peto nisi cistulam
Et crepundia. GR. Hem, quid si ea sunt aurea? TR. Quid istuc tua?
Aurum auro expendetur, argentum argento exaequabitur.
GR. Fac sis aurum ut uideam: post ego faciam ut uideas cistulam.
DAE. Caue malo ac tace tu: tu perge ut occepisti dicere.
TR. Vnum te obsecro, ut ted huius conmiserescat mulieris,
Si quidem hic lenonis eiust uidulus, quem suspicor.
Hic nisi de opinione certum nil dico tibi.
GR. Viden scelestus aucupatur? TR. Sine me ut occepi loqui.
Si scelesti illius est hic quoius dico uidulus,
Haec poterunt nouisse: ostendere his iube. GR. Ain? ostendere?
DAE. Haud iniquom dicit, Gripe, ut ostendatur uidulus.
GR. Immo hercle insignite inique. DAE. Quidum? GR. Quia, si ostendero,
Continuo hunc nouisse dicent scilicet. TR. Scelerum caput,
Vt tute's item omnis censes esse? periuri caput.
DAE. Cedo modo mi uidulum istum, Gripe. GR. Concedam tibi:
At, si istorum nil sit, ut mihi reddas. DAE. Reddetur. GR. Tene.
DAE. Audi nunciam, Palaestra atque Ampelisca, hoc quod loquor:

TR. Quite so, and the toys that she had when quite a little girl are in the casket that is inside the wallet. They are of no use to him, but if he hands them over, they will be of great assistance to this poor girl in her search for her parents.

DAE. Enough, I'll make him hand them over.

GR. Not a scrap will I hand over to him.

TR. All I ask for, is the casket and the toys.

GR. Well, but what if they're all gold?

TR. What's that to you? You should have gold for gold, and for silver an equal weight of silver.

GR. Let me see the colour of your gold and then I'll let you have a look at the casket.

DAE. Look out, Gripus, and hold your tongue! Do you go on with your story.

TR (*to* DAE.) One thing I ask: that you will have pity on this girl, if this wallet really belongs to the dealer, as I fancy it does. So far I am only conjecturing; I can't say positively.

GR. Mark how the rogue is setting his snares.

TR. Just you let me go on. If the wallet belongs to the rogue I was speaking about, surely these girls will know it. Tell him to show it them.

GR. What! Show it?

DAE. It's quite fair, Gripus, to ask that the wallet be shown.

GR. Not at all! It's the height of unfairness.

DAE. How so?

GR. Because if I show it, they will say right off, of course, that they know it.

TR. Thou sink of iniquity! Dost think that everybody is like thyself? Thou prince of liars!

DAE. Here with that wallet, Gripus!

GR. I'll let you have it, but on condition that you'll give it me back, if it does not contain what you say.

DAE. Good! You shall have it. GR. There!

DAE. (*to* PALAESTRA and AMPELISCA.) Listen, now, to what I

Estne hic uidlus, ubi cistellam tuam inesse aiebas? PA. Is est.
GR. Perii hercle ego miser: tu prius quam plane aspexisti, ilico
Eum esse dixti. PA. Faciam ego hanc rem ex procliui planam tibi.
Cistellam isti inesse oportet caudeam in isto uidulo:
Ibi ego dicam quidquid inerit nominatim: tu mihi
Nullum ostenderis. si falsa dicam, frustra dixero:
Vos tamen istaec quidquid inerit vobis omne habebitis.
Si erunt uera, tum obsecro te, ut mea mi reddantur. DAE. Placet:
Ius merum oras meo quidem animo. GR. At meo hercle inius merum.
Quid, si ista aut superstitiosa aut hariolast atque omnia
Quidquid inerit uera dicet? anne habebit hariola?
DAE. Non feret, nisi uera dicet: nequiquam hariolabitur.
Solue uidulum ergo, ut quid sit uerum quam primum sciam.
TR. Hoc habet. GR. Solutust perii: uideo cistellam. DAE. Haecinest?
PA. Istaec est. o mei parentes, hic uos conclusos gero:
Huc opesque spesque uostrum cognoscendum condidi.
GR. Tum tibi hercle deos iratos esse oportet, quisquis es,
Quae parentis tam in angustum tuos locum conpegeris.
DAE. Gripe, accede huc: tua res agitur: tu, puella, istinc procul
Dicito quid insit et qua facie: memorato omnia.
Si hercle tantillum peccassis, quod posterius postules
Te ad uerum conuorti, nugas, mulier, magnas egeris.

say. Is this the wallet which you said contained your casket?

PA. It is.

GR. Alas, I'm quite done for! You declared it was yours right away on the spot, before you had a fair look at it.

PA. I'll make all this plain sailing for you. There should be a wooden casket in the wallet. I'll give you a list of its contents, one after another—don't show me any of them. If I go wrong, I shall have lost my breath in vain! But, all the same, you will get back everything that's in the wallet. If I am right, then I beg that you will hand back to me what is mine.

DAE. Agreed! Your request is only right to my thinking.

GR. Gad, to my thinking, it's all wrong. What if she is a witch or a wise woman and can tell everything that's in the casket without a mistake! Are we to let the things go to a witch?

DAE. No, she won't get it unless she is correct. Her witchcraft will be all in vain. Now, untie the wallet and let us know at once how matters stand.

TR. That's one for Gripus!

GR. Untied it is; I'm done for! There's the casket.

DAE. What, is this it?

PA. That's it. Dear parents mine, for me ye are underneath that lid. There did I store away the means and hope of finding you.

GR. Then, i' faith, the Gods must be wrath with you, whoever you are, for having crammed your father and mother into so small a space.

DAE. Come here, Gripus, this touches you. You, young lady, stand where you are and tell us the contents, and say what each is like. Don't omit anything. If you make the least slip, egad, and then expect to put yourself right afterwards, you will have utterly wasted your breath, my girl.

PA. Ius bonum oras. GR. Edepol haud recte orat : nam tu iniuriu's.
DAE. Loquere nunciam, puella. Gripe, animum aduorte ac tace.
PA. Sunt crepundia. DAE. Ecca uideo. GR. Perii in primo proelio :
Mane : ne ostenderis. DAE. Qua facie sunt? responde ex ordine.
PA. Ensiculust aureolus primum litteratus. DAE. Dicedum,
In eo ensiculo litterarum quid est? PA. Mei nomen patris.
Post altrinsecust securicula ancipes, itidem aurea,
Litterata : ibi matris nomen in securiculast. DAE. Mane :
Dic in ensiculo quid nomen est paternum? PA. Daemones.
DAE. Di inmortales, ubi loci sunt spes meae? GR. Immo edepol meae?
TR. Pergite, opsecro, continuo. GR. Placide, aut in malam crucem.
DAE. Loquere matris nomen hic quid in securicula siet.
PA. Daedalis. DAE. Di me seruatum cupiunt. GR. At me perditum.
DAE. Filiam meam esse hanc oportet, Gripe. GR. Sit per me quidem.
Qui te di omnes perdant, qui me hodie oculis uidisti tuis,
Meque adeo scelestum, qui non circumspexi centiens
Prius, me nequis inspectaret, quam rete extraxi ex aqua.
PA. Post id sicilicula argenteola et duae conexae maniculae et
Sucula. GR. Quin tu i dierecta cum sucula et cum porculis.

GR. That's quite fair.

TR. No, by my troth, it's not—you're going beyond all bounds.

DAE. Now, girl, speak. Gripus, you attend and keep quiet.

PA. There are toys.

DAE. Yes, I see them.

GR. I'm knocked out in the first round. Hold hard! don't let her see them.

DAE. What are they like? Go through the list.

PA. First of all, there is a little gold sword with writing on it.

DAE. Say what the writing is.

PA. My father's name. Then in another corner there's a little two-handed axe, also of gold, and with writing on it: that gives my mother's name.

DAE. Stop! what's your father's name on the sword.

PA. *Daemones.*

DAE. Immortal powers! what may I look for next?

GR. Yes, egad, and what may I?

TR. Go on, for goodness' sake; don't wait.

GR. Gently, gently, now, or plague take you! Tell us what's your mother's name on the axe.

PA. *Daedalis.*

DAE. The gods have my welfare at heart.

GR. (*aside*) Yes, and my destruction.

DAE. This must be my daughter, Gripus.

GR. (*to* DAEMONES.) Yes, for all I care. (*to* TRACHALIO.) And may all the gods confound you for having set eyes on me this day,—yes, and confound me, too, ass that I was, for not looking round a score of times to see that nobody was watching before I hauled my net out of the water.

PA. A litile silver sickle and two tiny hands, clasped together, and a windlass.

GR. Go to the deuce with your windlass and your windy talk.

PA. Et bulla aureast, pater quam dedit mi natali die.
DAE. East profecto: contineri quin conplectar non queo.
Filia mea, salue: ego is sum qui te produxi pater:
Ego sum Daemones, et mater tua eccam hic intus Daedalis.
PA. Salue, mi pater insperate. DAE. Salue: ut te amplector lubens.
TR. Volup est quom istuc ex pietate uostra uobis contigit.
DAE. Capedum hunc, si potes, fer intro uidulum, age, Trachalio.
TR. Ecce Gripi scelera: quom istaec res male euenit tibi,
Gripe, gratulor. DAE. Age eamus, mea gnata, ad matrem tuam,
Quae ex te poterit argumentis hanc rem magis exquirere:
Quae te magis tractauit magisque signa pernouit tua.
TR. Eamus intro omnes simul, quando operam promiscam damus.
PA. Sequere me, Ampelisca. AM. Quom te di amant, uoluptatist mihi.
GR. Sumne ego homo scelestus, qui illunc hodie excepi uidulum?
Aut quom excepi, qui non alicubi in solo abstrusi loco?
Credebam edepol turbulentam praedam euenturam mihi,
Quia illa mihi tam turbulenta tempestate euenerat.
Credo edepol ego illic inesse argenti et auri largiter.
Quid meliust quam ut hinc intro abeam et me suspendam clanculum,
Saltem tantisper dum abscedat haec a me aegrimonia?

PA. There's a golden locket, too, which my father gave me on my birthday.

DAE. 'Tis she, without a doubt. I cannot keep from clasping her in my arms. Bless you, my daughter! I am the father that reared you. I am Daemones, and see, your mother, Daedalis, is indoors here.

PA. Bless you, my father, whom I never hoped to see!

DAE. Bless you! and glad I am to hold you in my arms.

TR. I am delighted that your goodness should have brought you such good luck.

DAE. Ho, Trachalio, see if you can take this wallet and carry it indoors.

TR. Poor old Gripus! Best congratulations, Gripus, on your bad luck!

DAE. Come, daughter, let us go to your mother. She will be the one to sift this business and make it all clear; she had more to do with your up-bringing, and she will know your tokens off by heart.

TR. Indoors, then, all of us, since we all have a hand in the affair.

PA. Follow me, Ampelisca.

AM. I am delighted that heaven sends you such luck.

(*Exeunt all, except* GRIPUS *into cottage*, R.)

GR. Am not I an ass for fishing up that wallet this day, or rather for not hiding it away in some corner after I had fished it up? Faith, I thought it would turn out a troublesome haul for me, seeing it had turned up in such troublous weather. Faith, I think it must have a lot of gold and silver inside it. Best for me to go away home and hang myself on the quiet—well, at all events, till I can put this chagrin from me. (*Exit* GRIPUS *into cottage*, R.)

DAEMONES.

Pro di inmortales, quis mest fortunatior, IV 5
Qui ex inprouiso filiam inueni meam?
Satin si quoi homini dei esse bene factum uolunt,
Aliquo illud pacto optingit optatum piis?
Ego hodie, neque speraui neque illud credidi;
Is inprouiso filiam inueni tamen;
Et eam de genere summo adulescenti dabo
Ingenuo, Atheniensi et cognato meo.
Eum adeo arcessi huc ad me quam primum uolo
Iussique exire huc eius seruom, ut ad forum
Iret. nondum egressum esse eum, id miror tamen.
Accedam opinor ad fores. quid conspicor?
Vxor conplexa collo retinet filiam.
Nimis paene inepta atque odiosa eius amatiost.

DAEMONES. TRACHALIO.

DAE. Aliquando osculando meliust, uxor, pausam fieri: IV 6
Atque adorna ut rem diuinam faciam, quom intro aduenero,
Laribus familiaribus, quom auxerunt nostram familiam.
Sunt domi agni et porci sacres. sed quid istum remoramini,
Mulieres, Trachalionem? atque optume eccum exit foras.
TR. Vbi ubi erit, iam inuestigabo et mecum ad te adducam simul
Plesidippum. DAE. Eloquere ut haec res optigit de filia.
Eum roga ut relinquat alias res et huc ueniat. TR. Licet.

SCENE V.

(*Enter* DAEMONES *from cottage*, R.)

DAE. Immortal powers, was ever man more blest than I, who never expected to have found my child? Surely, when Heaven is ready to show favour to men, good people somehow get the good they wish. As for me this day—I never hoped or looked for this—and yet, unexpectedly, I have found my child. And now I'll give her to a youth of the best family, a noble Athenian and a kinsman of my own. I should like to have him brought to me here at once, and have told his servant to start out and go to the forum. I am surprised he has not set out by now. I'll to the door, I think. What is this I see? My wife has clasped our daughter to her breast, and is holding her there. This fondling is out of place, and almost more than I can stand.

SCENE VI.

DAE. (*to his wife within*). 'Twere well, good wife, to bring this hugging to an end, and get things ready for me to offer sacrifice, when I come indoors, to our household gods for favours shown to our house. We have lambs and porkers for an offering. (*to women within.*) But why are you keeping Trachalio back, good women? Ah, here he comes, just in the nick of time. (*Enter* TRACHALIO *from cottage*, R.)

TR. Wherever Plesidippus may be, I'll hunt him up and bring him to you along with me.

DAE. Tell him this bit of luck about my child. Ask him to drop everything else, and come here.

TR. Yes, sir.

DAE. Dicito daturum meam illi filiam uxorem. TR. Licet.
DAE. Et patrem eius me nouisse et mihi esse cognatum. TR. Licet.
DAE. Sed propera. TR. Licet. DAE. Iam hic fac sit, cena ut curetur. TR. Licet.
DAE. Omnian licet? TR. Licet. sed scin quid est quod te uolo?
Quod promisisti ut memineris, hodie ut liber sim. DAE. Licet.
TR. Fac ut exores Plesidippum, ut me manu emittat. DAE. Licet.
TR. Et tua filia facito oret: facile exorabit. DAE. Licet.
TR. Atque ut mi Ampelisca nubat, ubi ego sim liber. DAE. Licet.
TR. Atque ut gratum mi benficium factis experiar. DAE. Licet.
TR. Omnian licet? DAE. Licet. tibi rursum refero gratiam.
Sed propera ire in urbem actutum et recipe te huc rursum. TR. Licet.
Iam hic ero. tu interibi adorna ceterum quod opust. DAE. Licet.
Hercules istum infelicet cum sua licentia:
Ita meas repleuit auris, quidquid memorabam, 'licet.'

GRIPVS. DAEMONES.

GR. Quam mox licet te conpellare, Daemones? IV 7
DAE. Quid est negoti, Gripe? GR. De illo uidulo,
Si sapias, sapias: habeas quod di dant boni.
DAE. Aequom uidetur tibi, ut ego alienum quod est
Meum esse dicam? GR. Quodne ego inueni in mari?

DAE. And that I'll let him have my girl to wife.

TR. Yes, sir.

DAE. And that I know his father and that he is a relative of mine. TR. Yes, sir.

DAE. But hurry up! TR. Yes, sir.

DAE. And tell them here to get dinner ready at once.

TR. Yes, sir.

DAE. Nothing but "Yes, sir's?"

TR. Yes, sir. But I say, do you know what I want? I want you to remember your promise to get me my freedom this day. DAE. Yes, sir.

TR. And make your daughter ask my master; she will easily get it out of him.

DAE. Yes, sir.

TR. And I want Ampelisca to marry me when I am free.

DAE. Yes, sir.

TR. And I hope I may get a substantial reward for my services. DAE. Yes, sir.

TR. Nothing but "yes, sir's."

DAE. Yes, sir, I am paying you back in your own coin. But hurry up to town at once, and haste you back again.

TR. Yes, sir. I'll be back directly. Meanwhile do you see to all that's wanted. (*Exit* TRACHALIO *to town*, L.)

DAE. "Yes, sir!" Plague take the knave, so free is he with "yes, sir's;" for every word of mine, my ears were dinned with "yes, sir's."

SCENE VII.

(*Enter* GRIPUS *from cottage*, R.)

GR. Can I have a word with you, Daemones?

DAE. What's the matter, Gripus?

GR. As to that wallet, stick to what heaven sends you; no nonsense, now.

DAE. Is it fair, do you think, Gripus, to claim as mine what's another's?

GR. Why, I found it in the sea.

DAE. Tanto illi melius optigit qui perdidit :
Tuom esse nihilo magis oportet uidulum.
GR. Isto tu's pauper, quom nimis sancte piu's.
DAE. O Gripe Gripe, in aetate hominum plurumae
Fiunt transennae, ubi decipiuntur dolis.
Atque edepol in eas pleruınque esca inponitur :
Quam siquis auidus poscit escam auariter,
Decipitur in transenna auaritia sua.
Ille qui consulte, docte atque astute cauet,
Diutine uti bene licet partum bene.
Mi istaec uidetur praeda praedatum irier,
Ut cum maiore dote abeat quam aduenerit.
Egone ut quod ad me adlatum esse alienum sciam
Celem ? minume istuc faciet noster Daemones.
Semper cauere hoc sapientis aequissumumst,
Ne conscii sint ipsi malefici suis.
GR. Spectaui ego pridem comicos ad istum modum
Sapienter dicta dicere atque is plaudier,
Quom illos sapientis mores monstrabant poplo.
Sed quom inde suam quisque ibant diuorsi domum,
Nullus erat illo pacto ut illi iusserant.
DAE. Abi intro, nam molestu's : linguae tempera.
Ego tibi daturus nil sum, ne tu frustra sis.
GR. At ego deos quaeso, ut quidquid in illo uidulost,
Si aurum, si argentumst, omne id ut fiat cinis.
DAE. Illuc est quod nos nequam seruis utimur.
Nam illic servos si cum iniquo congressus foret,
Et ipsum sese et illum furti astringeret.
Dum praedam habere se censeret, interim
Praeda ipsus esset : praeda praedam duceret.
Nunc hinc intro ibo et sacruficabo : postibi
Iubebo nobis cenam continuo coqui.

~~CANTOR. Nunc, spectatores, bene valete et~~ plaudite.

Dae. So much the better luck for the man who lost it ; but that doesn't make the wallet any more your property.

Gr. That's why you're a poor man—you're too much of a saint for this world.

Dae. Ah, Gripus, Gripus ; man's life is everywhere beset with snares, wherein he is craftily caught. And in good sooth most of them are baited with a tempting morsel, and whoso in his greed greedily snaps at the bait is taken in the snare for very greed. But whoso warily, cleverly and craftily takes heed, to him it is given long to enjoy what has been well earned. That prize of yours, I fancy, will be so made prize of as to bring a greater blessing in its going than in its coming. (*indignantly.*) What, am I the man to conceal what I know was another's property before it came to me? Far, indeed, will that be from the Daemones I know. It is the bounden duty of wise masters ever to be on their guard against being privy to the wrong-doing of their people.

Gr. I have lately heard players utter wise saws of that sort and get applauded for it, when they preached to the people their sage maxims. But when they left the place and went, each to his own home, nobody was what they had told him to be.

Dae. Go indoors and cease your bother. Restrain your tongue. I'm not going to give you anything ; make no mistake about that !

Gr. I pray heaven that everything in that wallet, be it gold or silver, will be burned to ashes. (*Exit* Gripus *into cottage*, R.)

Dae. That explains why slaves are rogues. For if that slave had happened to come across a dishonest master, he would have implicated both in theft ; while seeking to plunder others, he would find himself the plundered man—the biter would be bit. Now, I'll go away into the house, and then I'll order our dinner to be cooked at once. (*Exit* Daemones *into cottage*, R.)

Cantor. Now, farewell, friends, and give us your applause !

Maybe of [illegible]